CIRCULATION LAST WEEK
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# TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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## Poetry.

### THE LIE.

The following poem, written by Francis Davison, is generally, but erroneously supposed to have been written by Sir Walter Raleigh, on the night before his execution.—Book of Old English Songs.

Go soul, the body's guest,
Upon a thankless errant;
Fear not to touch the best,
The truth shall be thy warrant.
Go, since I needs must die,
And give the world the lie.

Say to the court, it glows,
And shines like rotten wood.
Say to the church, it shows
What's good, and doth no good.
If church and court reply,
Then give them both the lie.

Tell potentates they live
Acting by other's action;
Not loved unless they give;
Not strong but by a faction.
If potentates reply,
Gives potentates the lie.

Tell men of high condition,
That rule affairs of state,
Their purpose is ambition,
Their practice only hate;
And if they once reply,
Then give them all the lie.

Tell them that brave it most,
They beg for more by spending,
Who in their greatest cost,
Seek nothing but commending;
And if they make reply,
Then give them all the lie.

Tell zeal it wants devotion;
Tell love it is but lust;
Tell time it is but motion;
Tell flesh it is but dust.
And wish them not reply,
For thou must give the lie.

Tell age it daily wasteth;
Tell honor how it alters;
Tell beauty how she blasteth;
Tell favor how it falters;
And, as they shall reply,
Give every one the lie.

Tell wit how much it wrangles
In tickle points of niceness;
Tell wisdom she entangles
Herself in over wiseness,
And when they do reply,
Straight give them both the lie.

Tell physic of her boldness;
Tell skill it is pretension;
Tell charity of coldness;
Tell law it is contention;
And as they do reply,
So give them still the lie.

Tell fortune of her blindness;
Tell nature of decay;
Tell friendship of unkindness;
Tell justice of delay.
And if they will reply,
Then give them all the lie.

Tell arts they have no soundness;
But vary by esteeming;
Tell schools they want profoundness;
And stand on too much seeming.
If arts and schools reply,
Give arts and schools the lie.

Tell faith it's fled the city.
Tell how the country erreth;
Tell manhood shakes off pity;
Tell virtue least preferreth.
And if they do reply,
Spare not to give the lie.

So, when thou hast, as I
Commanded thee, done blabbing,
Because to give the lie
Deserves no less than stabbing;
Stab at thee, he that will,
No stab the soul can kill.

### OUR STANDING ARMY.

We have no standing army?
Nay, look around and see,
The man who ploughs the furrow,
The man who fells the tree.
The statesman and the scholar,
At the first word of fear,
Turn to their country, breathing,
"My mother, I am here!"

Not of a dumb, blind people
Is this our army made.
Where schoolhouse and where steeple
Have cast their friendly shade
Our army grows in knowledge,
As it to manhood grows,
And trained in school and college
Stands ready for its foes.

The brawny arms of gunners
Serve minds alert and keen.
The sailor's thought has travelled
To lands he has not seen.
Not for the joy of killing,
Not for the lust of strife,
Have these come forth with gladness
To offer up their life.

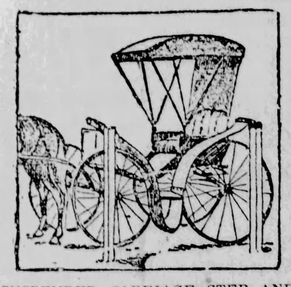
Behold our standing army,
Not as in other lands,
An army standing idle,
With empty minds and hands,
But each one in his station,
And peaceful victory
Is training for the nation
Heroes of land and sea.
—Margaret Vandegrift in Youth's Companion.

## Miscellany.

### CARRIAGE HANGING STEP.

**Guard That Keeps Women's Skirts Clean and Prevents Accidents.**

A new thing in carriage steps has been invented by Franklin A. Putnam, of Binghamton, N. Y., which consists of a step as well as a guard to protect one's clothing from being soiled by the wheels.



SUSPENDED CARRIAGE STEP AND GUARD.

The frame of the step is made of metal and is suspended between two supports, which may be either portable or stationary. The metal frame is of such shape as to fit over the wheels and hangs so low that the bottom part acts as the step.

**A Rude Awakening.**

"So the convention didn't nominate me," said the politician who had been continuously in office for eight or ten years.

The lieutenant shook his head.

"Did anything break loose?" asked the politician after a moment of thought.

"Not a thing."

"The people in the galleries didn't get up and hiss and walk out of the convention hall when I was turned down?"

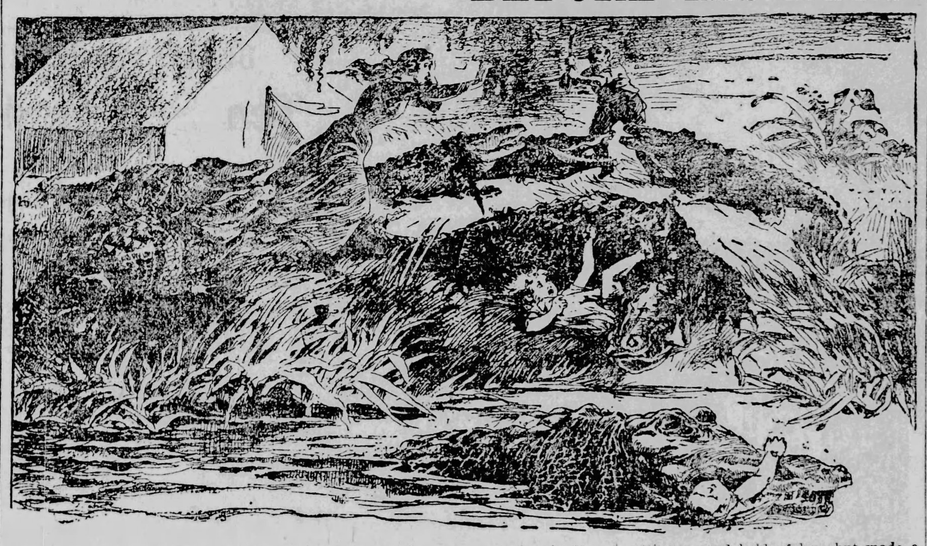
"Not a man left.

"There was no popular demonstration, and no one seemed to feel that the country was going to the dogs?"

"On the contrary, every one seemed to think it would worry along just about as comfortably as usual, and I didn't see a man dodge as if he expected an earthquake or some other indication of heavenly displeasure.

"And to think," said the politician, reflectively, "that I have been under the impression that the salvation of this whole country has rested on me for the last eight years and seven months."—Chicago Post.

# ALLIGATORS ATE HIS BABIES BEFORE HIS EYES.



The two children of Paul R. Naegele were devoured by alligators under the eyes of their helpless parents, near San Antonio, Texas, according to a story in the New York Journal.

Naegele and his family encamped on the bank of a bayou or lagoon running out from the shore of Espontos lake, in Dimitt county.

This lake, though far inland, is alive with alligators. At certain times of the day they cover the banks so thickly that one can hardly see the mud. Their horrible hissing fills the air, and the odor of musk which arises from them is so strong that one can smell it three miles.

Naegele had been warned not to camp too near the lake, but he did not understand the danger and ignored the warning.

During the night he was aroused by the restlessness of his horses, who were straining at the ropes in such a way that they threatened at every moment to break loose. He went out to see what was the matter, and, thinking some wild animal might be worrying them, he took an ax. As he came near the horses he stepped on what seemed to be a long log of wood. It squirmed beneath him and in another minute the jaws of a gigantic alligator snapped at him. He struck at it with all his might with his ax and hit it between the eyes, stunning it for a time.

At this moment he heard a shriek from his wife. Leaving the alligator he had encountered he ran to her assistance. When he reached her he found that another enormous alligator had seized their eldest child, a girl of four years, and was moving away with its victim in its jaws.

The woman, who was unarmed, was tearing at the eyes of the alligator with her bare fingers, showing the frantic courage of a mother threatened with the loss of her child. The reptile moved away without paying any attention to her struggles. Naegele attacked the alligator with his ax, as he had done the other, but this time he did not have the same success. His first blow fell on the enormously thick scales on the back of the animal, which remained absolutely uninjured. Naegele redoubled his blows and the alligator knocked him down with a swish of its tail and momentarily stunned him.

At the same time a second horror was taking place. When the alligator seized the 4-year-old girl the mother dropped the baby she had in her arms in order to rescue the child who was being carried away. No sooner had she done this than another alligator seized the baby that she had left on the ground.

While her husband was struggling with his alligator she attacked the one which had seized the baby. The reptile bit at the mother. It did not succeed in getting a good hold of her, but made a terrible wound in her left leg as she sprang back to avoid being devoured.

By this time Naegele was left stunned upon the ground, while his wife was lying helpless and bleeding profusely. The reptiles moved quickly away with their child victims and disappeared in the foul waters of the lake.

Old inhabitants of the locality say that the alligators had just awakened from their winter torpor and found a great lack of their customary food, including fish, water birds and other small animals. They were ravenously hungry, and any living thing was sure to attract a horde of them. Alligators are very much afraid of noise, and as long as a man or an animal makes a good deal of noise there is no danger. The alligator likes to crawl down on a silent and helpless victim and devour it without a struggle. They are the greatest cowards in the world.

While Naegele was arranging his camp with his prattling children and trampling horses the alligators were kept away by the noise and lurked calmly beneath the water, but as soon as the camp was plunged in darkness and slumber the ravenous reptiles, attracted by the scent of warm-blooded creatures, moved down upon the little camp and eagerly snatched the first victims they could find. The noise made after their presence was discovered soon drove them away, but the horrible tragedy was completed.

# DIVIDING UP CHINA.

**RUSSIAN DIPLOMAT TALKS OF CONDITIONS IN THE FAR EAST.**

**Czar and Britain Agree On "Zones of Influence"—An Open Door in the North an Advantage to Russia.**

Alexander E. Pavlow, charge d'affaires and consul general of Russia at Seoul, Corea, who has been granted leave of absence by his government and is now on his way to St. Petersburg, stopped in Washington to pay his respects to Count Cassini, the Russian ambassador to the United States. M. Pavlow was attached to the Russian legation at Pekin under Count Cassini for several years, and last November was transferred to Seoul.

"The condition of affairs," he said, "was quiet for that land of intrigues. So far as the people of the peninsula are concerned, they are patient under the many exactions imposed upon them, but there are constant changes in the ministers governing the nation due to intrigues for office.

"From an internal point of view there does not seem to be danger that Corea will bring about any immediate trouble between nations interested in her. Her right to govern herself is fully recognized. Great Britain does not interfere with the conduct of affairs and any questions that are of special interest to Russia and Japan are discussed between these two powers.

"The situation in China has been greatly simplified by the recent arrangement made between Russia and Great Britain regarding their respective zones of influence. The charges made by Lord Beresford and others that Russia proposed to close the door to general trade in the northern section of the Celestial empire under her control are wholly unwarranted. Appreciating the needs of the millions inhabiting that section, and Siberia to the north, the Russian government will be only too glad to have all nations extend their commerce to those regions. The railroad building through Manchuria to Port Arthur will be especially beneficial to trade, as it will enable the prompt transportation of goods. The acquisition by Russia of influence over Northern China instead of harming other nations will benefit, and American and European merchants will undoubtedly reap advantage from the change.

"It is my belief that the more Chinese territory is acquired by the several nations of the world the better it will be for the Chinese and the more certain it will become that the division of that territory will not produce war. Though the Chinese question is a very complicated one, I am confident from the present outlook that diplomacy will succeed in adjusting the questions which will arise. China, of course, can make no forcible objection to the acquisition of her territory by foreign governments."

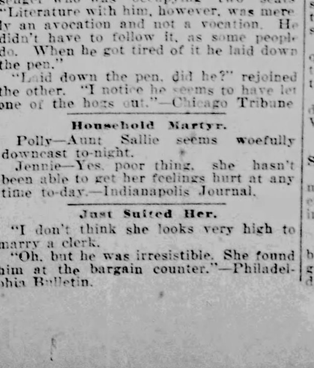



SPHERES OF INFLUENCE IN CHINA.

## HER GOOD LUCK.

**Weeping Girl Had Lost but One-Half of the Coat.**

When the game but buffeted young man who had lost his situation, his meal check and his suburban ticket came gloomily to the Rock Island station he found a girl, perhaps 15 years of age, weeping and wandering along the edge of the curbing. She seemed searching for something about the feet of the steel posts which



supported the elevated road; and people who hurried past looked at her with either sympathy or curiosity, but could not lose a train investigating.

She carried over her arm, shrouded in black muslin, some "work" for a tailor shop, and whatever her trouble might be it was serious, if not vital.

The game but buffeted young man, being unable to ride on the train, since his ticket was gone, had time for sympathy. "What's the trouble, little girl?" he asked cheerily.

"Oh, I've lost half a coat," was the hopeless rejoinder, and a flood of tears told how utterly crushing was the blow.

"Half a coat!" exclaimed the g. b. b. young man. "Gee! but you're lucky. If it'd been me I'd lost the whole of it. Cheer up. The villagers are coming."

And he was just brutal enough to feel better about it.—Chicago Chronicle.

**Had Any Number of Reasons.**

Anxious Mother—Why don't you drive that bad boy away from your playground?

Good Little Boy—It wouldn't be right.

"Wouldn't it?"

"No, ma. You see, that playground is public property."

"Oh, so it is."

"Yes, ma; and it would be selfish an' dishonest to deprive any other boy of the right to go there."

"So it would, my angel. I didn't think of that."

"Yes, ma; and besides, he can lick me."—Pearson's Weekly.

**One Who Escaped.**

"Your father, I think, was a literary man," remarked the passenger sitting on the end of the car seat. "I knew him pretty well, being somewhat in the same line of work myself."

"Possibly, sir," stiffly replied the passenger who was occupying two seats. "Literature with him, however, was merely an avocation and not a vocation. He didn't have to follow it, as some people do. When he got tired of it he laid down the pen."

"Laid down the pen, did he?" rejoined the other. "I notice he seems to have let one of the hogs out."—Chicago Tribune.

**Household Martyr.**

Polly—Aunt Sallie seems woefully downcast to-night.

Jennie—Yes, poor thing, she hasn't been able to get her feelings hurt at any time to-day.—Indianapolis Journal.

**Just Suited Her.**

"I don't think she looks very high to marry a clerk.

"Oh, but he was irresistible. She found him at the bargain counter."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

## Our New Serial Story.

A STORY OF THE CUBAN REVOLUTION.

# The Senora Romana;

Or THE VAMPIRE.

.....BY DAVID LOWRY.

CHAPTER VI.—THE QUEEN'S SPECIAL AGENT, SAMUND.

The captain general of Cuba was in an agreeable mood. His shadow, the only human being who knew his moods and timed his actions accordingly, Joaquin, stood before him, awaiting his master's orders.

Raphael has departed. You saw him on the steamship?"

"I remained with him until the steamer moved out. Then I came off in a boat."

"What do you think? Is Raphael to be trusted implicitly?"

Joaquin's only answer was a steady, steelly stare; possibly his baleful eyes twitched; he might have been a man of wood for all the life he manifested.

"So? Why do you mistrust him? I have given him rare inducements. You think he is—afraid?"

"It is not that alone. He is very fond of pleasure. He would be a fine Turk. Promise him a Turk's heaven—he would go to hell for you."

"At least, he can do me no harm."

"He showed me his ticket for Spain."

Weyler started.

"That was a possible alternative."

"He did not so regard it. He will not remain in New York long."

"Why are you so sure?"

"The Senorita Montija is in Madrid. Likewise her sister. One or the other he will marry—he has no choice since his brother has married and quarreled with him."

"He has never intimated anything of this to me."

"Nor to me. I made it my business to discover the truth. He is no longer necessary to you. Let him go. I will find you a better. And soon."

"So they do not pump him in Madrid—that is all I am afraid of."

"I will provide for that also. You need only report the affair of the Tacon theatre—they will see that he is animated by base motives."

"Joaquin, I do not see how I could get along without you."

The man with an inscrutable face shrugged his shoulders.

"I strive to serve you—it is my interest to be true to you."

It was as if he had said: "You dare not deal false with me." The captain general realized this. The thought made him nervous, but Weyler's nerves were under admirable control.

"The Senora Romana—have you seen the man whom she designated?"

"Twice. All is well. It will require at least two weeks to communicate with the persons you desire to reach."

"And two more before we may look for her return."

"Unless she fails in her mission."

"She will not fail."

"It is to be hoped she will not—too much is at stake now. I do not like the temper of the press of late. If I had my way——"

"What would you do, Joaquin?"

"I would imprison every editor who published an article that questioned the wisdom of the administration."

"Very well—if all goes as we hope it will you may yet realize your highest aims."

"You have not heard concerning Cadarzo?"

"What of him?"

"Nothing. He disappeared when that pig of a Yankee left the city. He has not been seen since."

Joaquin's eyes shone with a fierce light.

"You may expect trouble. The Yankees will howl. The indemnity may be large—if they discover anything."

"I do not desire to know anything about the man Norris."

"Estrado is going to Madrid to-morrow. Have you any orders for him?"

"Estrado! I understood——" the Captain General checked himself. Would he take Joaquin into his confidence wholly or not? He knew so much now. If the Captain General realized his ambition Joaquin was sure to be rewarded. He dare not break faith with the man who assisted him in every move he had made to reach the goal Weyler aimed at. That was nothing less than the place occupied by the ruler of Spain.

"No," said the Captain General, at length. Joaquin, reading his master's mind instantly, thought: "He will communicate with Estrado by post—he does not care to trust me implicitly—well, we will see."

Estrado was a man boasting an ancestry equal to any man's in Spain. He had abundant means; powerful connections. He came and went as he pleased. His reports to his friends in Madrid had more weight than the reports of the agents of the crown. In short, Estrado was a man well worth cultivating. Therefore Weyler was scrupulously exact in all his actions where Estrado was likely to investigate on his own account or for his friends in Madrid.

"Is there anything special, Joaquin?"

"Samund is interfering again. I wish you would dispose of him. In the matter of this Yankee pig he has been unusually active. Of course the inducement was large—still he exceeds the limits of moderation. I am tired of Samund. He knows too much."

"You have weighed this carefully?"

"I have—he knows too much."

The Captain General pondered long. Samund had resources no one suspected. They were only disclosed when necessity compelled him to reveal the power behind him. Weyler had experienced disappointment from the hour he made the first move against Samund at the instance of Joaquin, who soon had reason to fear Samund was his match, if not his superior.

"Even if you are correct—and I do not question your judgment—it will be best to dispose of Samund later. At this time——"

At that moment a rap came at the door. A servant opened it in answer to Weyler's command and announced—

"Senor Samund."

Joaquin promptly withdrew, leaving Samund with the Captain General.

There was profound silence for several minutes during which the Captain General sat looking at a paper which he held in his left hand.

"If I may interrupt you——"

The Captain General elevated his eyebrows and met Samund's eyes with a gaze that was insolent with power. He did not speak.

"It is a delicate matter I have called upon, but none the less urgent."

The Captain General played with his watch key.

"It is the case of Norris."

"What! The man who abused Spain? Who said our troops were boys? Who struck a citizen who had the courage to call him to task for his impertinence and insolence—the presumptuous fool!"

"The same." Samund was entirely self-possessed; Weyler was growing angrier every moment.

"Make it very brief, then—I've no time to waste upon creatures like Norris. He escaped very easily. If it were not for his connections and money——"

The captain general exploded with wrath. The oath did not affect Samund in the least.

"Unfortunately the disappearance of Norris comes at a critical juncture. The case of Ruiz is exciting comment."

"What is that to you? You have the presumption of the devil to refer to Ruiz in my presence."

The captain general rose and faced Samund angrily.

"My time is too valuable to be occupied with these things—and I warn you not to intrude upon me again. If you do——"

Weyler paced the floor in his wrath.

Samund inserted his right hand in his inner pocket, produced a thin pocketbook, opened it and laid a folded paper down on the table.

The captain general was so angry he did not observe the movement. When he turned and beheld the paper he looked curiously at Samund, then at the paper. Samund meanwhile preserved silence. At last Weyler lifted the paper. The moment he glanced at it Samund's lips parted in a thin smile—it was the shadow of a smile, but the captain general detected it. His face grew red, then pale.

He controlled himself by a great effort, however, and handed the paper back to Samund, saying:

"I regret that you delayed presenting this when you came to the city."

"I was speaking of this case of Norris's," said Samund, ignoring Weyler's remark. "In pursuance of the instructions I have received, I have striven to meet all complaints—all reasonable complaints—in such a way as will prove to the world that Spain does not wish to try conclusions with the United States. The press and a portion of the Cortes are urging action diametrically opposed to the wishes of the queen. The desire and the actions thus far will prove to all the world that Spain is prepared to yield much rather than engage in a war at this time. I have exhausted my resources—I do not find a clue to the missing man. I deem it my duty now to impress upon you the wisdom of instituting such inquiries as will at least relieve you of all suspicion of complicity with this affair, which is growing more serious every hour."

When he had concluded his brief speech, Samund bowed and walked to the door. There he paused, turned, bowed again and went out.

When the door closed the captain general stood staring after him blankly. He was ignorant of the fact that he had clasped his hands in front of him. When he looked at his hands, he sat down suddenly at the table and bowed his head quickly, like a man who has received a blow.

The paper Samund presented to him was signed by the minister of war, the minister of state and the queen. It commanded all officers in the service of Spain to receive the bearer as the special messenger of her highness, the queen, and to comply with her command as expressed by her messenger.

Besides this, the use of the word "heretofore" by the messenger was scarcely worth mentioning.

The captain general of Cuba was overwhelmed with mortification—he was in a state of collapse. To be humiliated by Samund! Samund, whom he had striven to discipline at the request of Joaquin.

By all that was mortal, he had best lose no time in resigning—then he could advance his aims all the more quickly once he was back in Madrid! The devil take, and keep, Samund.

CHAPTER VII.—RUNNING THE BLOCKADE.

The wind was blowing dull from the southwest. The clouds that lined the horizon had disappeared; the glass was rising; there was certainty of dry weather now, and the chances were the sun's rays would be warmer than anybody wanted them.

In the distance Guanabacoa was seen through a mist that was fast dissolving under the sun's warm rays. Nearer at hand on a ridge a low white house shone in the clear day; the station set apart for the coast guard.

A half a mile from the house half a dozen boats floated lazily on the water. Here and there rose great piles of shifting sand. In front of these, on the beach, lay old spars, bits of rope, the odds and ends one sees where watermen are employed or resort. Rusty anchors, pieces of wrecks, timber-baulks, boats which have been hauled up on the beach for repairs.

Seated on the bottoms of boats and on broken spars are black-haired bearded men with bronzed cheeks, bright eyes and the glow of high health in their faces; men with pipes in their mouths; with tarry hands and ready tongues. Men capable of venturing forth in the teeth of a gale when the howls of the tempest are enough to make the heart sick with fear.

Seated in a boat lying near the beach, with a black pipe in his mouth and a newspaper in his hands, is Abijah Entwistle. He is so deeply immersed in his paper that he does not note the approach of a couple wending their way across the sand. A man and a woman. The man bore a bundle tied up carelessly—a "man's bundle" judging by the tying.

"Helloa, Abijah!"

"Abijah's hat was off in an instant; the black pipe was removed; he stood up respectfully and responded in a manly tone.

"You came on me unawares. . . Gave you another hour. . . well, you are all ready."

"You seem to be at home here, B'ge?"

"Why not? Any place along here is good enough for me. I ought to know the coast pretty well now."

"And the guard ought to know you."

Here the lady spoke.

"What kind of weather will we have?"

"Couldn't be finer if we had it made to order."

"How long will it take us in this shell of a thing?"

"I don't think a steamer'd make more time by the way the air feels now. We'll just scoot across to Key West."

"Scoots the word. The senora wants to make it as fast as you can."

"That suits, too, seeing as how I have every reason to make it myself."

Abijah looked at the man carefully, then his eyes twinkled.

"Had any more fun since you left me? That was a lively little party we had that night."

"Yes, but I've seen livelier times since—lots. Enough to make a book. Had any more business of the same kind?"

Abijah, who was making a place for the lady in the stern sheet, laughed low as he replied: "Lots. Why, it's lost all interest of late. The guards are so cussed dumb—stupid's no name for it."

"The guard would be highly complimented if they heard you."

Abijah looked at the lady, then said slowly. "If I had a mule * * * as dumb as them guards * * * well, I'd shoot him or drown him. All you've got to do is to change your posish. * * * Pick out a fresh spot * * * for all the world like a mosquito when it lights on a drunken man."

"Why a drunken man?" inquired the man.

"Because he don't never by any chance come anywhere near the right spot when he strikes out."

Whereupon the lady laughed.

"Where's Glem, 'Bige?"

"If he hain't in Havana he's in kingdom come, I reckon. He was heading that way last time we met * * * near Baniabonda * * * had to make a run for it * * * cut up across to Nueve * * * no fun in it * * * serious time of it."

"You are not disturbed much. Seems to me somebody stands in with you, 'Bige."

"To be sure * * * anyhow, I haint come to grief yet * * * I'm like Napoleon * * * I'm not in no danger till my time comes * * * and it isn't coming soon, judging by present and past experiences."

The lady looked at Abijah now with interest.

"Is it for the love of adventure, or is it out of sympathy for Cuba?"

"Well, a little of both, I reckon."

The boat was well out from shore now; the wind filled the sails; they bellied and swayed merrily.

"I am told you have a captain's place whenever you choose to return to it."

"I have. I'll go back to it when I close my contract with my old friends here and in New York. Never go back on my word. I was a fool for giving it, I supose * * * but I'm not whining * * * And I do like to get ahead of the Spanish. Besides * the money comes handy * * * and there ain't many can fool them the way I've done."

"Have you heard from Mr. Hart lately?" It was the correspondent who asked.

"Yes. Only bad luck * * * The government's on to him * * * He'll have to pull out * * * No chance, as I can see."

There was a little silence which was broken by Abijah.

"I can't bring you back here * * * it will have to be near Matanzas."

"It will not make much difference to me," said Ford, "I can make my way back to Tapaste without much difficulty. The main thing is to make Key West soon."

"I'll surprise you this run * * * Best wind I've ever had for a quick run."

The result surprised his passengers. When Ford, who was anxious to get his letter off to the Currier (the first letter giving the facts concerning several important moves and a recent battle in which the insurgents had gained a signal victory over their opponents), stepped out of the boat at Key West and returned for the bundle after helping the lady out, Abijah whispered, "Who is she?"

"The Senora Romana."

"The Senora Romana—who's she?"

"A great singer. But now that you ask me who she is—I'll be hanged if I know more than you. She is a puzzle to me. I'll tell you one thing, she fights like the devil."

Abijah looked puzzled. "You don't really mean that she fights like men?"

"She is waiting on me now * * * another * * * time * * * when I come back, I'll explain. Yes, she saved my life * * * that's all for the present. Where will I find you?"

"Right here * * * 'Fights like the devil,' eh. When the women begins to fight * * * well, I've said from the first it's all up with Spain."

Meantime Ford and his companion were making their way rapidly to the place appointed for the accommodation of the Senora Romana, who was to take a steamer immediately. She did not inform her companion where she was going. He was discharging his duty when he accompanied her to Key West. Much as he desired to learn her destination; great as was the temptation to "make copy" of her story, other considerations governed.

When they parted, he only knew that his companion was going to Florida. People when in Florida had all the world before them to choose from. She might be going to China for all he knew—but he surmised she was going to New York, in fact he would have waged all he had received for his last two letters that she was going to New York.

But the Senora Romana had other things in view. As a matter of fact, she was going as fast as steam and rails could carry her to the gayest city in the world. She was on her way to Paris.

TO BE CONTINUED.

## FIGHT TO THE DEATH.

The sporting men of Siam and Cochin China have long enjoyed contests between fighting fish of the kind here pictured. Now the game is popular in Paris. The fighting fish are handsome little red and blue fellows. They always battle to the death.

CHINESE FIGHTING FISH.

**All He Could Promise.**

"Now, Tom," she replied prettily, "promise me one thing. Promise me that when you leave the club to-night you won't go anywhere else, but will come straight home."

"I'll come as straight as I can, my dear," Tom answered thoughtfully.—Somerville Journal.

## ILLUSTRATED JINGLES FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

**Shocked Them With His Music.**

The Bumblebee could hum a tune,
The Pelican could dance,
And so they thought one afternoon
The Possum to entrance.

But when the Possum heard the din
And saw the awful show
He went and got his mandolin
And picked it with his toe.

**Wanted It All Wool.**

The sheep desired a coat, and went
To see his tailors quick.
The one his back to measuring bent,

The other seemed to stick.
"Now, will you have it cut quite full?"
The measuring tailor said.
"Yes," said the sheep, "And have it wool,
Without a cotton thread."

**Sought One—Caught the Other.**

The Jay went forth one summer morn
To catch the early worm;
He met a sucker all forlorn,

"Hast seen a worm?" The Jaybird shook
To hear the sucker say,
"My father caught one on a hook
Who was looking for a jay."

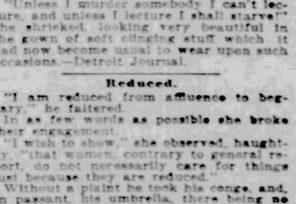
**The Pinch Bug Rebuked.**

The pinch bug, walking out one night,
About a pasture field,
Beheld a young pig sleeping tight,
And pinched him till he squealed.

The raging pig then danced a jig,
And waved his knife and fork,
Said he, "A bug who'll pinch a pig
Would pinch a piece of pork."

**A Vegetarian Guest.**

A Hopper, of the name of Grass,
Came into town one day;
He registered from Boston, Mass.,




And straightway asked for hay.
"We don't serve hay," the gay clerk said.
"But have some spinach greens."
Old Mr. Hopper shook his head
And ordered Boston beans.

**Her Noble Motive.**

The kind old face of the stranger paled a little, it is true, as she asked:

"Why do you murder me?" he asked, but manifesting no impatience.

The woman laughed bitterly.

"Unless I murder somebody I can't lecture, and unless I lecture I shall starve!" she shrieked, looking very beautiful in the gown of soft clinging stuff which it had now become usual to wear upon such occasions.—Detroit Journal.

**Reduced.**

"I am reduced from affluence to beggary," he faltered.

In as few words as possible she broke their engagement.

"I wish to show," she observed haughtily, "that women are contrary to general report, do not necessarily care for things just because they are reduced."

Without a plaint he took his congé, and, en passant, his umbrella, there being no other in the hat rack.—Detroit Journal.

**The Unlucky Opal.**

"We are so happy!" she whispered.

"Yes, my darling," he answers.

A sigh flutters her gentle bosom.

"Do you know," she falters, "your great happiness frightens me? It almost makes me think the opal in my engagement ring is paste!"

In the clearest, brightest day, the air holds the material of clouds, which at the first chill breath gather and overcast the sun.—Detroit Journal.

**On the Bargain Counter.**

"Why does Miss Leftover say she is 24 when everybody knows she is 40?"

"Perhaps she is trying to take advantage of the speculative instinct in men."

"How can that be?"

"She may think that some would be willing to take her at 24 who would consider her too high at 40."—Detroit Free Press.

**His Generosity.**

Manager (to actress, who has made a hit)—Brava! my dear; I'll raise your salary.

Actress—Oh! how good of you——

Manager (continuing)—On the four sheet posters, from $20 to $30 per week, but, as this will involve a little printing bill, you will have to stand a small cut of $15 a week until further notice.—Cleveland Leader.

**Sensible Idea.**

"Why do you say that you will marry only a widow?"

"Well, I think it is the part of wisdom to get some one who has already discovered that men are not angels."—Chicago Post.

# Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

**Origin of Music.**

"Please give me the origin of music."—S. M., Columbia, Iowa.

The origin of music dates back into the agets before man was civilized. The most savage races are found to have some rude musical instruments, with which to make rhythmical divisions of time, and serve as an accompaniment to their dances. Those high up the scale of civilization have reached the stage of melody, and among the highest civilized is found the development of harmony. The growth of music has been parallel with the development of civilization. Hindoo, Chinese and Japanese music is probably what it was thousands of years ago. The highest development of the art has been among the nations of Western Europe, and the American peoples descended from them.

**As to Strikes.**

"In a recent argument concerning strikes, I was confronted by the argument that the magnates have men to incite the strikers to deeds of violence, destroying property, etc., for the purpose of throwing public sympathy with the corporation. This was said to be done by Carnegie at Homestead, and at the time of the big coal miners' strike several years ago; also the great railway strike, and now at Cleveland."—M. W. A., Fremont, O.

When a man makes such an assertion in the course of an argument, why do you not ask him for the proof of the statement? We know such charges have been made at different times, but no proof has ever been adduced in any case with which we are acquainted—and never in any of those you enumerate. The truth is an employer or a corporation which would resort to such a course would be supremely silly. It would mean a heavy money loss to the employer or corporation, and without any advantage whatever.

**Schley's Name.**

"I see the question asked and answered. How is Admiral Schley's name pronounced? You say sly; that is neither German nor English; also the sound in English like sk, as in school, schooner, etc. Sch has the same sound in German as sh in English, in shone, shook, etc. It looks to me like a German name, and if it is, it is pronounced Shly."—F. F., Whitehouse, O.

That is all right; but, as you know, many proper names are pronounced without any reference to the rules of the language from which they are derived. For instance, the Virginia name of Tallaferro is pronounced Tolliver; and we have heard of a family whose name was written Enroughty, but pronounced Darby.

The Admiral pronounces his name "Sly." A few months ago the writer was in Washington, and in conversation with Secretary of the Navy Long asked him how the Admiral pronounced his own name, and received that reply. So there is no use of arguing what it ought to be called. He has a right to call it as he pleases. There is a family in Southern Ohio who spell their name Schlelch, and pronounce it Sly.

**Death Valley.**

"Tell me something about Death Valley in California."—J. M. F., Thorn Hill, Ala.

There is very little to tell about it. It is simply a wide valley, or sunken plateau, probably at one time, in the post-glacial ages, the bottom of an arm of the sea. It is without water, and hence a desert. It is intensely hot in the summer, and many persons have been lost in trying to explore it for gold, or in crossing it. This is the origin of the name. The Southern Pacific railway crosses it, we believe. It is over a hundred miles long and 50 to 75 miles wide.

**The Lady Elgin.**

A. J. J., Rolla, Mo.:—The Lady Elgin was a passenger steamer on Lake Michigan. In September, 1860, there was a fireman's tournament and convention at Milwaukee. It ended with a lake excursion to Chicago, for which the Lady Elgin was chartered on September 7. In the evening, on her return, she had 385 passengers aboard. A strong northeast gale had come up during the afternoon and the lake was rough. A few miles north of Chicago, off Waukegan, another boat's hull loomed up in the darkness, the steamer Augusta, bound for Chicago, which had become unmanageable in the storm. The Augusta was driven into the Lady Elgin, cutting her almost, if not entirely in two. There were 287 people drowned, among them the Lady Elgin's captain, whose name was Wilson. We have gone through the files of the Daily Blade of the time and find the Lady Elgin was owned by Garoner S. Hubbard. On September 10 he libeled the schooner Augusta for $40,000, and the latter vessel was taken in charge by the United States marshal. A long search of the files fails to find any further mention of the matter, nor is it stated whether she was insured or not.

**The Uitlanders.**

A. J. C., Creston, Ia.:—"Uitlander" is a Boer (Dutch) term for outlanders, or foreigners. They are chiefly English, attracted to the Transvaal by the diamond and gold mines. The main trouble in the Transvaal grows out of the heavy taxation without the privilege of representation. A petition covering many grievances and signed by 20,000 persons was recently forwarded to the British government. These grievances, as enumerated, are as follows:

1. They have no vote in the levying of taxes.
2. No voice in the payment of officials.
3. No control of the education of the country.
4. No power in the municipal government of their own town, Johannesburg.
5. They are not permitted to hold public meetings.
6. They are not permitted to hold public meetings.
7. The period when they can acquire rights of citizenship has been extended from two to twelve years after they have taken the oath renouncing British allegiance, and this only by the vote of three-fourths of the burghers in each man's individual district.
8. The juries by which they are tried are not their peers, but burghers, their political masters.
9. They pay almost the entire taxation of the country.
10. Their interests in the country are burdened by monopolies. Of such—to take one instance, comparatively trivial—is the aerated water concession. To protect the monopolists to whom this was granted, a tax of three pence a bottle was placed on all other waters.
11. Their children, born in the republic, are deprived of the birthright of citizenship.
12. There is a law which would deprive them of the right of complaint.
13. The president of the republic may expel from the country any member of the community whom he may wish to get rid of, and this without trial.

**That Poem.**

Our thanks are due to several subscribers who have answered the query of A. D. H., Atkinson, Neb., inquiring for a poem. It is printed sometimes under the title "The Idle," and sometimes "The Boy's Errand." We reprint it on the first page of to-day's issue of the Weekly Blade. It was not written by Sir Walter Raleigh, however.

**Politics In Ohio.**

"In the Outlook, of New York, I find the enclosed about politics in Ohio. Would like to see a comment on the same from the old reliable Blade, as everybody, the country over, is interested in the politics of Ohio."—W. P. K., Ivashale, Va.

You will find an editorial answer to the article on the fourth page of this issue of the Weekly Blade.

**Uncle Sam.**

"When and where did the name Uncle Sam originate?"—F. A. L., Ore Spring, Tenn.

Turn to the Weekly Blade of April 20 last, fifth page, and you will find a long illustrated article on the origin of both "Uncle Sam" and "John Bull."

**A Cement Hearth.**

G. W. B., of Erwin, Tenn., has our thanks for the following reply to an inquiry in our issue of June 1, as to making a hearth of cement:

"Take a strip of wood one-half by two inches; bevel one edge to 45 degrees; fit and tack to floor around hearth box, bevel edge inward, with bevel down. Then take of Portland cement one part; clean, coarse sand three parts; small stone, four parts; mix thoroughly while dry. Add water to make a thin concrete mortar; have the hearth box tight; pour the mixture in; fill to within one inch of top of strip.

"Then take one part cement and two parts sand; mix to a thin mortar; finish filling level with the top of the strip. Put on this a thin coating of mortar made of cement alone. Let it stand till dry, which will take eight or ten days. Take up the strip, the only use of which is to fill the hearth one-half inch higher than floor. The bevel of the strip gives a bevel to the hearth all around. You will then have a beautiful and permanent hearth. I am a carpenter and builder, and have seen a great many hearths made in this way, and have three in my own home which I made myself, and would not exchange them for any hearth, not even of slate."

**The Pole Star.**

"Why does the pole star appear to be at a certain distance above the horizon during the whole year?"—G. A. D., Valley Creek, Va.

The pole star is within a degree or two of the north pole of the heavens. If the earth's axis were perpendicular to the plane of the ecliptic, the pole star would be always on the northern horizon. Owing to the inclination of the earth's axis it is about 23½ degrees above the horizon. The reason it preserves the same place in our heavens is due to two things. First, it is at the north pole of the heavens, hence the daily rotation of the earth does not affect its position. The only other movement of the earth which could affect its apparent position is the annual motion. But the pole star is at such an enormous distance that its apparent position does not change to us, notwithstanding it is many millions of miles from one side of the earth's orbit to the opposite side.

**Casting Lots.**

"When the Savior was crucified and they cast lots for his vesture, please explain how this was done."—F. E., Somerset, Ind.

You know just as much about it as any one else. The gospel statement is all that we have concerning it. The casting of lots for different purposes is frequently mentioned in the Bible. Choice of men for an invading force, Judges i, 1; xx, 10. Partition of the land among the tribes, Numbers xxvi, 55; Joshua xviii, 10; Acts xiii, 19. Apportionment of spoil, Joel iii, 3; Nahum iii, 10; Matthew xxvii, 35. Settlement of doubtful questions, Prov. xvi, 33, and xviii, 18. A mode of divination, Hosea iv, 12; Ezekiel xxi, 21. Detection of a criminal, Joshua vii, 14, 18. Selection of the scape-goat, Leviticus xvi, 8, 10. As to the precise method used by the Roman soldiers no one knows anything.

**Miscellaneous.**

F. A. C., Belvidere, Ill.: We have not the data to answer your query.

G. F. S., Hubbardston, Mich.: We can not print the song. Any music dealer can order it for you.

H. M. N., Hendricks, W. Va.: We know nothing of the firm whatever, and hence can express no opinion as to its reliability.

H. H. H., Metropolis, Ill.: The quotation is from Longfellow's "Psalm of Life." You will find it in his published works—and also, we think, in McGuffey's Sixth Reader.

B. F. C., Martinsburg, Iowa: We are sorry to say we do not know whether Alfred de Musset's poems are published in English or not. Get a good, wide-awake bookseller to inquire among the New York publishers.

V. N. W., Hawley, Okla.: We do not know whether Roberts of Utah ever made the statement or not. If he did, it was simply the bluff of a demagogue. Do you think so poorly of the people all over the United States as to suppose they habitually elect to Congress men of gross immorality? The question itself shows the absurdity of Roberts' statement, if he really made it.

I. B. J., Afton, N. Y.: We are sorry, but we do not know what the laws of the state of New York say about holidays; nor the decisions of any of her courts on the matter. If you will think a moment, you will see we can not undertake the task of keeping ourselves acquainted with the provisions of law of 45 different states, and the decisions of their courts. That is the reason for the rule above, that no questions of law can be answered. Ask a lawyer or justice of the peace.

## THE "TELEPHONE" PARROT

One West Madison street druggist lost a customer on Monday through his fondness for pets. He has a large green parrott and the cage is hung near the telephone with the result that Polly has become quite proficient in "telephone talk" and furnishes much amusement to the customers who have the time to stop and listen.

On Monday a stylishly dressed young lady came rustling into the store and

SHE SEATED HERSELF.

asked permission to use the 'phone. The druggist pointed to the rear of the store and she started in that direction. The store was rather dark and when she heard some one apparently talking into the receiver she seated herself on a chair to wait.

"Hello central—hello, hello—yes, give me four-double-eight-express. Yes, hello; who is that? Oh, yes, what, yes; hello, I say; no I didn't get that; is that so; well, good-bye; ring off; helo, central; hello; give me——" and so on and so on through several repetitions.

Then she rose and advanced with a stately air to the clerk and asked if he thought "that person" intended to use the telephone all day.

"Why, that's only the parrot, he——"

But the front door had slammed before he could finish his sentence.

**THE CATERPILLAR.**

I wonder if the caterpillar knows,
As rolling on her silken net she goes,
That some day she will fly
Beneath the summer sky.
And sip the treasured nectar of the rose?
Or is her life unconscious of its aim,
Unknowing where it goes or whence it came,
Just a blind, humble yearning,
The germ soul's upward turning,
The faithful spending of her little store,
And the vague, patient longing to be more?
—Lillian Muldowny, in Criterion.

**His Diplomatic Reply.**

"Do you think she would have married him if he hadn't been wealthy?

"Well, you know, he understood that if he hadn't been wealthy he couldn't have supported her.—Philadelphia North American.

**A Parting Word.**

When friends to foreign countries hie
We'll speed them gayly on the tide.
"Come back Americans," we'll cry,
"Or else stay on the other side."
—From the Chicago Record.

**She Had Worries.**

Growler (reading)—"Of all domestic animals the donkey is the longest lived."

Mrs. Growler—"Oh, John; you will never know what a load that removes from my mind.

## "In Union There is Strength."

*True strength consists in the union, the harmonious working together, of every part of the human organism. This strength can never be obtained if the blood is impure. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the standard prescription for purifying the blood.*

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**
Never Disappoints

**People are easily frightened when they think that something is the matter with heart or lungs. Off they rush to the physician's office and have themselves examined, no matter how big the fee may be**

When the digestion is impaired, when the blood is poor, when a weakness of body is joined to worry of mind, when consumption is invited by the condition of the lungs and blood, then there is a real scare. What is to be done to purify and vitalize the blood? What will stop that hacking cough and strengthen the weak lungs?

They do not realize that various forms of heart trouble may be purely sympathetic, and that the organ really breaking down is the stomach. The stomach is usually the last care of man or woman.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures ninety-eight per cent. of such cases. It strengthens weak lungs and cures obstinate lingering cough, bronchitis, bleeding of the lungs and kindred ailments, which, if neglected or unskillfully treated, lead up to consumption.

"My wife had hemorrhage of the lungs," writes W. A. Sanders, Esq., of Hern, Mason Co., W. Va. "She had ten hemorrhages, and the people all around here said she would never be well again. But she began to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and soon began to gain strength and flesh. After taking ten bottles she was *entirely well*. If any one doubts the merits of this medicine they may enclose self-addressed envelope with stamp, and I will answer."

Send Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 21 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing *only*, and he will send you a free copy of his 1008 page illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser, the best medical work published. Cloth-bound 31 stamps.

## Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

Another delightful series of Reminiscences has been given to the public for summer reading by Justin McCarthy, than whom a better story teller it would be hard to find. He talks modestly, and yet with animation, of his meeting and subsequent acquaintance with the famous men of his time, all of whom he seems to regard from the standpoint of a good nature, which prevents prejudiced or ill-tempered criticism. His leadership of the Irish party in Parliament for many years gave him rare opportunities for knowing those prominent in politics, while his successful career as a journalist brought him in touch with people of prominence in other walks of life.

The Reminiscences begin with his impressions of London, whither he went in 1852, a young man in his twenty-second year, an enthusiastic Irish nationalist in politics and a Catholic, two things which, he says, his friends prophesied would stand in the way of his success in journalism and literature, but which he found did not interfere in any way with his progress.

Harper and Brothers are the publishers.

Those who have read the stories of Henry Seton Merriman, The Sowers and Roden's Corner, will read with interest the last book, Prisoners and Captives, published by R. F. Fenno & Co., New York city. Though this is a later publication, it was earlier written. It has many of the characteristics of the books which won for the author his present popularity. It begins with a description of the South Atlantic ocean, which was once the high-road of the world, but now only a by-lane. Chance, the author says, ruled that two vessels should break the monotony of sea and sky on a certain afternoon several years ago. One was a mighty structure, with tall, tapering masts, perfect in itself, an ideal merchantman. The other was small, of exquisite yacht-like form, and with every outward sign of great speed obtainable.

The smaller vessel approached the larger and endeavored to gain some recognition, to answer being given to the calls, a boat's crew boarded her. A single figure was discovered sitting by the wheel, his head bowed upon his hands, and his features hidden by a huge Panama hat. At first he was supposed to be dead, but he proved to be in the sleep produced by extreme exhaustion. He was found to be the only man alive upon the ship. His name was Claude Tyars, and he is the hero of the story.

Dodd, Mead & Company announce that they will shortly publish the only authorized edition of the early novels of Henry Seton Merriman, author of The Sowers, In Kedar's Tents, Roden's Corner, etc.

The Isle of Unrest is already announced for issue in 1900. It is the only story written by Mr. Merriman since Roden's Corner.

A Tent of Grace, by Adelina Cohnfeldt Lust, is published by Houghton, Mifflin & Company, Boston. The scene of the story is on the banks of the beautiful Rhine. The reader is at once introduced to three of the principal characters, the pastor of the village and his wife, and the little girl Jette, who becomes the heroine of the story. The latter is an orphan who is finally adopted into the family of Herr Pastor. The little Jette is of Jewish descent, and is educated in her own religion.

The great work which has engaged Professor W. Z. Ripley for so long, The Races of Europe, is nearly ready for publication by the Messrs. Appleton. This book is said to furnish a lucid description of the present living population of Europe, from the standpoint of the physical anthropologist, and to show the intimate relationship which has gradually arisen between man and his geogrpahical environment. Simple maps, specially drawn for the purpose, and a rich collection of original portrait types from all parts of the continent, increase the interest of the text for the general reader. The book is especially suggestive to the observant traveler who ventures beyond the great cities and who would understand the life history of the European peasantry from a study of their physical traits, such as the stature, color of hair and eyes, head form and features.

**Books Received.**

From G. P. Putnam's Sons:
Industrial Cuba. By Robert P. Porter. $3.50; and
Miss Cayley's Adventures. By Grant Allen. $1.50.

From G. W. Dillingham:
A Princess of Vascovy. By John Oxenham.
The War for the Union. By Kinahan Cornwallis. The Wall Street Daily Investigator., 44 Broadway, New York.

From the Macmillan Company, 66 Fifth avenue, New York:
Source Book of American History. Edited by Albert Bushnell Hart, Ph. D. 60c.
Milton Comus, Lycidas, etc. Edited by Andrew J. George. 25c; and
Byron's Childe Harold's Pilgrimage. 25c.
The False Star. By A. D. Gash. W. B. Conkey Company, Chicago. $1.25.
Studies of Life and Its Variations. By C. J. Bayer. J. S. Ogilvie Publishing Co., 57 Rose street, New York. $1.25.
Mary Cameron. By Edith A. Sawyer Sanborn & Co., Boston.

**Evidently.**

She (approvingly)—And so you won her hand?

He—I suppose so—I've been under her thumb ever since.—Tit-Bits.

## A ROMAN CABMAN'S TRICK.

A friend of the Companion, reading in Italy Mr. Zangwill's article on Italian travel, published in these columns in December, declares that in his entertaining account of the tricks and manners of Italian cabmen, he omitted one trick to which is was her fate to fall a victim in Rome.

A cab may be hired by the hour or by the course. Wishing to go to the Palatine hill, she and her sister, after making the usual arrangement for the payment of a franc for the course, entered a cab and rattled merrily off through the unfamiliar streets. They drove, it seemed to them, a long way; then the driver suddenly pulled up his horse, and, with a cheerful, "Ecco, signore!" pointed to the dirty facade of a church in a small square.

"What is this?" inquired the passenger, surprised.

"Santa Maria della Pace."

"But we wanted to go to the Palatine."

"The ladies wished to go to Santa Maria della Pace. Behold Santa Marie della Pace!"

"The ladies wished nothing of the sort. Monte Palatino!"

"Certainly. But it is a second course."

"No, it is not. It is where we told you to take us. Go on."

"A second course."

"No!"

And then—in front of that church named "of Peace"—began one of those "dramatic performances" so enjoyed by Mr. Zangwill; and it was very dramatic indeed. The cabman was the star performer—there was no doubt of that—and the two ladies in disjointed Italian played the secondary roles to the best of their ability while a motley audience quickly gathered about the carriage.

The star employed voice, head, hands, rolling eyes, rumpled locks, snarling teeth, invocations to numerous saints and several pagan deities, and inflections ranging from the hoarse growl of wrath to the plaintive squeak of injured innocence. The ladies remained firm, although they could not, in the face of such a storm of volubility, make a very effective argument. In fact, they said little except "Monte Palatino!" reiterated in tones of command when it was no longer possible to get in a word at all.

At length the driver, with a defiant toss of the head, declared he would appeal to a policeman, and he signaled with his whip to a stately being in a cocked hat and a long cloak, who came up to the carriage and heard the case.

That is, he heard the star's declamation. The ladies, out of a sense of dignity, would wait till their antagonist was out of breath with his exertions, and then begin to speak; but every time they did so the sound of their voices extorted from him a howl of righteous indignation; and he would interrupt them, banging the cushions with his fist and flinging his arms over his head, greatly to the approval and interest of the rapidly increasing crowd, which by that time quite filled the square.

Soon the first officer, evidently puzzled, summoned a second and higher official, and the business had all to be gone through with again, with increased vehemence, and before an audience which was seriously interfering with the traffic of one highway and two cross streets. He, too, was puzzled, although his sympathies were plainly with his fellow-countryman; and when he suggested a compromise of a franc and a half to the Palatine, the exhausted ladies submitted to their fate, and were driven away, followed by a sound of jeering mirth from the three or four hundred people who beheld their discomfiture.

As to the driver, he dropped his high tragedy in an instant, clicked cheerfully to the horse and brought the ladies safely to the Palatine, only half an hour later and half a franc poorer than they would have been, and much wiser in the wily ways of the sons of Italy.—Youth's Companion.

## TOLSTOY'S HOME LIFE.

The actual modus vivendi of Count Tolstoy and his wife has puzzled a good many people. They live in great apparent amity, and yet we are constantly told that Countess Tolstoy shares scarcely one of her husband's cherished views. If the illustrious reformer cannot sit in his wife's drawing-room and see her pour tea from the samovar for her guests without feeling that she is violating what he believes is an important law against the use of stimulants, it would seem as if a primary and all-pervading disharmony of views would result in much bickering. However, we must bear in mind that Tolstoy is a man of perhaps as nearly perfect self-mastery as the world has seen, and that his wife, too, is good, sensible and true, with the Slavonic, semi-Oriental spirit of exalted respect to the head of the house. No doubt, also, she esteems him for his genius and works. A rather different picture of their domestic relations from that usually given was drawn in an English periodical, The Young Man, by Count Tolstoy's late private secretary and present business manager. He writes:

We must bear in mind that Tolstoy was married before he formed his present opinions. His wife is rich, and she by no means shares his views. She has, in fact, not the slightest sympathy with them. The countess figures in the society of Moscow, and lives as ostentatiously as she pleases, quite regardless of what people may think. She has with her, too, nearly all the children—only two out of the eight, both daughters, having any sympathy with their father. Soon after his marriage Tolstoy made over to his wife the sole rights of certain books which were then, and still are, of considerable value. Since changing his views, however, Tolstoy has renounced some of his earlier works, with which he does not now fully agree; and he has, of course, refused to receive any payment for his literary work. Once his books are published they are common property, and anybody can print them. After his 'conversion' he applied this rule to all his old books over which he had control. His wife, however, declined to relinquish the interest in the works which he had given her, and she still receives money from those books, although she knows it is strongly against her husband's wishes. That is the kind of treatment Tolstoy endures in his own home. It can hardly be called a home, in fact; Tolstoy is simply a guest in his wife's house. But he is devotedly attached to his wife, and he is always so perfectly contented that he forgets the little ironies of home life and the petty persecution to which he is subjected, and is quite happy. As wealth goes in Russia, the family are very well-to-do. They derive a large income from several estates in the possession of the Tolstoy family, and years ago Tolstoy made over all his property to his wife and children, each child receiving five hundred pounds a year, save one daughter, who refused it. She shares her father's views, which forbid the holding of unnecessary property and indulgence in luxury. Tolstoy himself has neither money nor property."

**Her Hurry.**

She had paused with her pen in the air.

"What's the matter?" asked the other girl "can't you finish your letter?"

"Yes. But I don't feel quite sure whether I ought to say 'yours truly' or 'yours respectfully' or 'yours sincerely.'"

She thought awhile longer and then exclaimed:

"I know what I'll do. I'll sign it 'yours in haste.'"—Washington Star.

**His Role.**

"I thought," said the disappointed friend, "you told me this election was going to be a walkover."

"Well," answered the former candidate, "it was. I was the doorstep."—Washington Star.

**Timely Wisdom.**

"Julia was graduated last night and she is to be a June bride. What do you think her essay was about?"

"Give it up."

"It was 'How to Manage a Husband.'"—Chicago Record.


# FITS

If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, Spasms, Spells, Falling Sickness, St. Vitus's Dance, etc., have children, relatives, friends or neighbors that do so, or know people that are afflicted my New Discovery, Epilepticide, will PERMANENTLY CURE them, and all you are asked to do is to send for a FREE Bottle and try it. It has CURED thousands where everything else failed. My 90-page Illustrated Book, "Epilepsy Permanently Cured," FREE. When writing, please give name, AGE and full address. All correspondence professionally confidential

W. H. MAY, M.D.
May Laboratory, - 94 Pine St., New York City.


## ON A PACK OF CARDS.

For the seeker after novelty here is a new fad. It is to have your own picture on a pack of playing cards, and so make them individual. It is no longer good form to buy an ordinary pack of cards. Nowadays they must be made to order.

Each card is decorated with oyur own photograph, and then, after a quiet little game, the cards may be distributed as

THE NEW FAD.

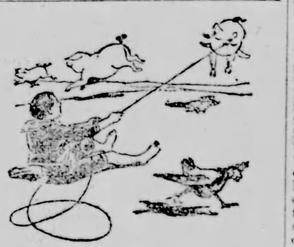
souvenirs. Or if excessive modesty prevents your using your own photograph as a means of decoration why your favorite dog or cat will do quite as well.

These new made-to-order cards show not only a picture of an individual, but one's club flag, favorite horse, dog, or, in fact, any subject desired. Some of the latest orders show a monkey on the back of each card. Others a parrot and still others a rooster. Then there are made-to-order cards decorated with a tiny picture of one's country house. These cards were one of the surprises of a clever hostess to her guests at a recent house party.

The only trouble with this fad is that people will insist upon taking souvenirs from the deck, and a pack of cards that has been souvenired might just as well be thrown in the ash barrel—unless they all disappear among the guests.

## A LAD'S TRAINING.

You all know, from circuses at least, how skillfully a Mexican can throw a lasso. But do you know how they become so proficient? Almost before he begins to speak the Mexican child is given a small rawhide. This he is taught to use by lassoing the pigs and chickens



on his father's grounds, and sometimes on some one else's ground. As the little Mexican grows older, larger and more active animals fall victims to his skill, until at last from the long years of practice comes his wonderful dextrity with the lasso, or as it is known in Mexico, the riata, a word, by the by, which has given us our word lariat, the Mexican name being la riata.

## HAMMER FULL OF TACKS.

**Tool is Loaded Just Like the Magazine Repeating Rifle.**

With the magazine hammer just brought out, there is no longer reason for having tacks lying around loose where the children can swallow them or where papa can gather them up in his foot as he takes his noctural stroll up and down the length of the bedroom with the troubled baby on his arm. The magazine hammer consists of the combination of a hollow head and handle, with a

MAGAZINE TACK HAMMER.

trough or guideway extending throughout. The head contains a shaft for a journal, around which a tack-carrying belt is made to pass. There is a ratchet arrangement with a knob in the handle, convenient to the thumb. As one tack is driven home a movement of the thumb presents another at the opening at the rear of the head. One blow thrusts the point into the wood and a second one drives it in. A patent for this idea has been awarded to J. P. Vanderveer.

—"One good turn deserves another." Those who have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla are glad to tell others about it.

**His Retort Discourteous.**

Clergyman (as he gets out of barber's chair)—That's an awful dull razor you shaved me with.

Barber (one of clergyman's parishioners)—I hope it isn't quite as dull as your sermon was yesterday.—Boston Courier.

**He Didn't Get That Far.**

The Judge—Now, then, my good man please be explicit. At what point did you enter the altercation?

Witness—I didn't get into the altercation. I had only got as far as the anteroom when dat red-nosed feller over there hit me wit a chair.—Chicago Times-Herald.

## The Farmstead.

**INFORMATION WANTED.**

**Budding and Grafting.**

J. K. R., Kansas:—For budding fruit trees in general, July and August are the two most preferable months. However, budding is often attended with success if done early in September. Grafting is done in the root, or at the collar of a young seedling, or in the stem anywhere above ground, or it may be done in the branches of a large tree. By the first of these methods most apple trees from the nurseries are propagated. This is usually done in the winter, the scions being cut and the young trees dug up and carefully packed away in sand in cellars before the ground freezes. When grafted they are packed in boxes in sawdust, and are ready to be transferred to the ground as soon as it is prepared in the spring. Grafting is done above ground in the spring before the growth begins, though it can be done successfully after the buds have begun to swell; but scions should be cut earlier. Peaches are usually propagated from the seed. Plant the stones in the fall, and they will mostly sprout in the spring. Take the stones before they have become dry and cover them in a pile to a depth of 4 to 6 inches in light sandy soil. They will freeze and crack open during the winter, and on the return of spring, they will be found to have germinated. "Take them up carefully," says Gregg, "and plant in rows four to five feet apart, and 10 or 12 inches in the row, covering them about two inches deep with rich pulverized soil." If well cultivated they will reach a height of three to five feet by the first of September. Those trees that have reached a proper growth, should be budded the same year, in August or September. Many plant the seedling trees.

**Cocked Ankle.**

C. B. F., Michigan: When cocked ankle is first observed, the tendons and ligaments should be relieved by proper shoeing. The foot should be prepared for the shoe by shortening the toe leaving the heels high; or, if the foot is prepared in the usual way, the shoe should be thin in front with thick heels and high cleks. For this kind of a lame footed shoe with talks is best. Heavy work on hard roads, disease of the suspensory ligaments or of the flexor tendons, or corns may result in knuckling. Examine for corns. If the trouble is in the tendons, apply a sweating blister, in addition to careful shoeing, as follows: Bin-iodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs. Apply once a day, washing with warm water and soap before reapplying, and drying the part well. After five days' time, wash off and heal with unsalted lard.

**Pigs Drag Hind Parts.**

R. A. O., Ohio.; Fat pigs are liable to break down, especially if they are left to run on rough ground. They are also subject to rheumatism, if they get wet and stand in a draught of air, or if they have damp quarters. They are also subject to paralysis or partial paralysis, usually affecting the hind parts. A good treatment is to give each pig a full ounce of sulphate of magnesia. If this does not operate, follow it with another dose in 12 hours. It may be given in bran slops. After this, give each pig ten grains of bicarbonate of potassium three times a day in soft feed for about three days. Rub a teaspoonful of turpentine on the small of the back twice, morning and evening. The pigs must be kept away from damp or direct draughts of air. Feed no corn for a week, and reduce the quantity of feed for a few days, but not much.

**Brown Bugs In Willows.**

Mrs. G. B., Wisconsin: If you had given the location of your willow trees, the editor could have answered your question more intelligently. If your trees are in the water at the edge of a stream, and the bugs are under the water scatter lime around the trees. If the bugs are above the water, in the branches, spray with kerosene emulsion. This is made as follows: Kerosene, 2 gallons; whale oil soap (or one quart soft soap), ½ lb.; water, 1 gallon. Dissolve the soap in water by boiling, and add boiling hot, away from the fire, to the kerosene. Agitate violently for five minutes by pumping the liquid back upon itself, with a force pump, and direct discharge nozzle throwing a strong stream, preferably one inch in diameter. The mixture will have increased about one-third in bulk, and will have assumed the consistency of cream. Well made, the emulsion should keep indefinitely, and should be diluted only as wanted for use. Dilute with 15 to 20 parts of water for use. The emulsion may be made by stirring with a paddle, but this is a laborious thing.

**Cow Coughs.**

N. G., Missouri: A cow with a cough may have tuberculosis. Jerseys are subject to this. It may be that the bronchial tubes of your cow are affected. Rub the breast well with mustard, stirred up in boiling water to the consistency of thick cream. Take of guaiacum 2 oz.; sassafras root, 1 oz.; water, 1 quart. Boil to a pint and add a half oz. of liquorice stick. When dissolved, strain and give in two doses night and morning.

**Sick Cottonwood Trees.**

H. D., South Dakota: All portions of trees are subject to fungus diseases. Winter injury is also a thing that is injurious. It stunts the trees and checks leaf development. Excessive moisture is also bad. In case the trees have been stunted, or the flow of sap checked, the soil around the foot of each tree should be opened up, pulverized and all leaves and grass removed. Then put a heavy coat of wood ashes six inches thick around the tree. Leave this on until the rains have wet it down several times. It may then be removed and a good coat of well-rotted (not green) barnyard manure should be put around the trees. In the fall clean up all leaves and dead branches that have fallen, and burn them, as they are a source of fungi. Trees are sometimes affected with sun scald. For this there is no remedy.

**Horse Has Heaves.**

F. Y., Missouri: As your horse has heaves, caused by eating musty hay for the past two years, it is doubtful if he can be cured. Give him this: Pulverized ginger and sulphate of copper, of each 1 oz.; pulverized gentian root, 2 ozs. Divide into 16 powders and give one every night. Rub on the throat the following salve: Blue (mercurial) ointment, 1 oz.; iodine ointment, 2 ozs. Mix well together and make thin with oil. Use upon the throat three times a week. Feed no hay, but wheat or oat straw will be found advantageous. Previous to the above treatment give a physic of 15 ozs. raw linseed oil. Afterward, if the bowels become constipated, give bran mashes until they work properly. Sprinkle a little water on the feed given to allay the dust.

**Received.**

From experiment station, Manhattan, Kansas: A Digestion Experiment With Alfalfa Hay.—Selection of Seed Wheat.—A Profitable Strawberry Bed.

From Kansas State Agricultural College, Manhattan, Kansas: To Rid the House of Flies.

From U. S. Department of Agriculture: Monthly list of publications.—Good Roads for Farmers, by Maurice O. Eldridge, assistant director, office of Road Inquiry.

Thirty-sixth annual report of the Massachusetts Agricultural College. Contains much valuable information.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

**Profit In Pork Raising.**

A correspondent of a Western paper relates that one of his neighbors recently sold four pigs eight and one-half months old that weighed 300 pounds each, getting 5 cents a pound or $60 for the four. Another neighbor sold a boy eighteen months old for $21.60, getting 4½ cents a pond for the 480 pounds the boy weighed.

There is subject for thought in this item. The man who keeps a pig a year and a half and then sells it for half a cent a pound less than can be got for eight-months-old pigs is not a good pork raiser.

All the profit that can be got out of a pig that is to be sold for pork can be got out of it within eight months from the time it is farrowed. The pig that does not weigh 200 pounds at six months old is not going to be a very profitable one for its owner and the pig that is sold at that age and weighs from 150 to 200 pounds is the one that brings the best price while costing less per pound than at any other age.

The man who has his pigs come out at a time when he must feed them through the winter and into the next fall before he can get them on the market is a loser in the sense that he does not get as much for the grain he feeds as does his neighbor who makes his calculations so as to enable him to sell his pigs the fall after they are farrowed, saving himself the extra winter feed that is required to carry the animal through the cold weather. The modern hog is born to grow fat and get on the market at six or eight months of age, and if he is kept longer he is a bill of expense to his owner.—Farmers' Voice.

**A Simple Egg Tester.**

To make an egg tester to use with a common lamp, take a pasteboard box about seven inches long, six inches wide and the same in depth. Cut a hole in the bottom large enough to fit the large part of the lamp chimney, and a hole just opposite it in the top, large enough to let the top of the chimney through, then cut a hole the shape of an egg, only a little smaller, in one end so that it will be just opposite the flame of the lamp, when the box is slipped over the chimney. Now cover the box outside with a dull black cloth, so that no light can get through, and then you will be ready for business.

By placing the egg to the opening and revolving it gently around you will be able to see whether or not there is a germ being formed. About the sixth or seventh day after the egg has been set upon, it will, if fertile, show the germ quite plainly, resembling a large spider. —Indiana Farmer.

**Gypsum and Infectious Diseases of Cattle.**

For several years agricultural papers in Germany have occasionally mentioned cases in which gypsum had proved a valuable preventive in the spread of infectious diseases among cattle. This question has at length been taken up by Dr. Brauer, a noted veterinarian, who reports to the effect that when mixed with the litter the gypsum would act as a powerful disinfectant in the stable.

In one instance there was an outbreak of rothlauf among hogs. The disease was carried into five or six different herds and more became threatened. By a careful cleansing of all the litter in the pens of all herds infected or not, and a copious application of gypsum to the floors before new litter was put in, the disease spread no further than it already had.

Dr. Brauer's experience with this disinfectant covers such diseases as anthrax, milk fever, contagious abortion and the mouth and foot disease. He advises cattle owners and swine breeders to use it extensively.—Farm and Fireside.

**Where They Go.**

Good Man—Do you know where little boys go that smoke cigarettes?

Bad Boy—Yep! dey goes out in de woodshed.—Chicago News.

**Willie Called Down.**

"But why did you want to draw me, Miss Dorothy? Really, you flatter me!"

"Our instructor told us to begin on something simple."—Life.

**A Good Motto.**

Kelly—Ivery Orishmon should fight for his rights.

O'Brien—Yis, be the blyvers. And while he's at the fights, why, thin—why, thin—be th' blvers, they should fight for more rights.—Puck.


# $100.00 in Gold Free.

AEEGIKLMNNOOOOPRRWYY

**BRAINS COUNT**

We will give $100.00 in gold to the person who will arrange the twenty letters printed above into three well-known ships of the United States Navy during the Spanish War. Arrange the letters so that they will spell the names of the three ships, and send the correct answer at once. You are entitled to one trial only, and must send the correct answer in one condition, which will take less than one hour of your time, which we will write you when your prize is delivered. Of course, you understand that the letters can only be used as many times as they appear above, but we will give you as many letters as you require in making the three names,

# The Samoan Islands and Their People

By Lyman Horace Weeks and Will M. Clemens.

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SEVENTH PAPER.

**A Grave International Crisis.**

Through the scheming of the German consul, Knapp, Malietoa Laupepa was exiled, and Tamasese made king. A large portion of the natives refused to recognize him, and Mataafa, a relative of Malietoa, was proclaimed king by them. The Germans landed a force of 140 marines, who were attacked by Mataafa's forces and 56 killed and wounded. Martial law was then proclaimed in Apia by the Germans and an effort was made to enforce it upon all foreigners.

When the news of the proclamation of martial law at Apia by the Germans reached England and the United States, the governments knew that the hour had come for immediate action. The assumption of the German consul was an indignity not to be endured and representations were immediately and strongly made to Berlin. For almost the only time in his career the Iron Chancellor drew back. He promptly returned Dr. Stuebel to Apia to replace Consul Knapp, and completely disavowed all that had been done as contrary to international law.

For the moment, however, war was more imminent at Apia, in the early months of 1889, than ever before. Seven ponderous men-of-war lay in the harbor, grim and determined. Guardians of the interest of the treaty nations that they respectively represented their commanders held destiny in their hands. The tension had reached an acute point and the climax was looked for any day, any hour.

This then was the situation in the first week of March, when, suddenly, without a moment of warning, the entire current of affairs was changed. By a disaster that startled the world, the belligerents were swept from the field of contention and the progress of war arrested.

In the harbor of Apia at that time were crowded numerous merchant craft, besides the foreign men-of-war. Rear Admiral Kimberly of the United States navy, with his flag hoisted on the Trenton, had arrived early in March, and beside the flagship his squadron included the Vandalia and the Nipsic. The German men-of-war were the Adler, the Eber and the Olga, while Great Britain was represented by the Calliope.

All day long, on March 16, 1889, the men-of-war were tossed about the harbor on the great waves as though they were but sticks of wood. They collided with other vessels and smashed into each other and their crews were almost as helpless as children. First the little German gunboat Eber smashed on the reef and sunk with everybody on board. The Adler was thrown by the force of the waves on top of the reef, and nearly all her crew were saved. The Nipsic was run ashore upon a strip of sandy beach, where the Samoans helped to save the lives of her officers and men. The Vandalia was run on the beach and completely destroyed, the commander, Capt. Schoenmaker, with four other officers and 39 men were lost. The Trenton was thrown upon the beach beside the Vandalia, but remained comparatively intact until the next day, when her officers and crew were rescued. The Olga went on the beach in a good position, and was very little damaged and did not lose a man.

One incident connected with this terrible disaster has become historic. The British man-of-war Calliope held her moorings until nearly mid-day, when her commander, Captain Kane, determined to take the desperate chance of steaming out of the harbor into the open sea directly in the teeth of the gale. Nearing the mouth of the bay his ship had to pass between the Trenton on the one side and the jagged reefs on the other.

As the British man-of-war crept inch by inch past the flagship, Captain Kane shouted across to the Trenton, "I am going to try to force my way out to sea." "Good luck to you," answered Admiral Kimberly, and then came an impressive scene, such as is only recorded now and then in the world's history, and that stirs the blood as one hears the story. The sailors of the flagship, themselves confronted by death, swarmed to the rigging and gave cheers, three times three, to their English brothers, who were making such a noble struggle for life. The Calliope succeeded in getting out of the bay, and once in the open sea, her stanchness enabled her to weather the gale without loss of life or serious injury.

By the destruction of the men-of-war all danger of immediate hostilities at Samoa between the three gerat nations was dispelled. Diplomacy took charge of the affair and representatives of Great Britain, Germany and the United States met in Berlin to consider a treaty that should adjust everything to the satisfaction of all concerned. Special commissioners were appointed: On the part of Great Britain Sir Edward B. Malet, the British ambassador at Berlin; Chas. S. Scott, minister to Berne and formerly secretary to the Berlin embassy, and J. A. Crowe, commercial attache at Paris. On the part of the United States John A. Kasson, minister to Germany; William Walter Phelps and George H. Bates, who was the United States commissioner sent to investigate affairs in Samoa three years before. On the part of Germany Count Herbert von Bismarck-Schonhausen, Baron Holstein, formerly of the German legation at Washington, and Dr. Krauel, of the German foreign office. The commissioners met in Berlin and the result of their deliberations was the treaty of June 4, 1889.

The first of the seven articles of the treaty asserted the neutrality of the islands of Samoa and pledged the three signatory powers to the recognition of "the independence of the Samoan government and the free right of the natives to elect their chief or king and to choose their own form of government according to their laws and customs." Directly in the face of this proposition, however, the same article provided that Malietoa Laupepa, who, it will be remembered, had been the king until he was carried into exile by the Germans, should be restored and again recognized as king whether his people wanted him or not.

By the third article of the treaty, a supreme court of justice for Samoa was established and its jurisdiction defined. It was arranged that the chief justice should be nominated by the three signatory powers in common accord, or failing their agreement by the king of Sweden and Norway. As a matter of fact, the three powers did fail to agree, and the king of Sweden and Norway was called upon to nominate the first chief justice, which he did by naming Mr. C. Cedercrantz, a lawyer of Stockholm. A salary of $6,000 in gold was established for the chief justice, to be paid the first year by the three treaty powers and afterward out of the revenues of the Samoan government, on which it constitutes a first lien.

Two sections of this third article are of special interest at this time. They define the duties of the chief justice in relation to the election of a king and to the adjustment of differences between the treaty powers, as follows:

In case any question shall hereafter arise in Samoa respecting the rightful election or appointment of king, or of any other chief claiming authority over the islands, or respecting the validity of the powers which the king or any chief may claim in the exercise of his office, such question shall not lead to war, but shall be presented for decision to the chief justice of Samoa, who shall decide it in writing, conformably to the provisions of this act and to the laws and customs of Samoa not in conflict therewith; and the signatory governments will accept and abide by such decision. In case any difference shall arise between either of the treaty powers and Samoa which they shall fail to adjust by mutual accord, such difference shall not be held cause for war, but shall be referred for adjustment, on the principles of justice and equity, to the chief justice of Samoa, who shall make his decision thereon in writing."

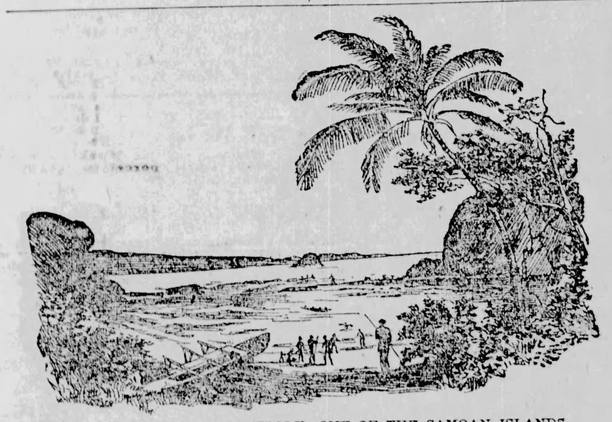
Article four of the treaty provides that all future alientation of lands to foreigners should be prohibited subject to certain exceptions.

By the fifth article the municipal district of Apia was delimited, the establishment of an elective administration provided and the appointment of president of the municipal council fixed upon. Concerning the president of the municipal council the act declared that he may "act under the joint jurisdiction of the three powers, but shall receive no separate instruction from either. He shall be guided by the spirit and provisions of this general act, and shall apply himself to the promotion of the peace, good order and civilization of Samoa. He may advise the Samoan government when occasion requires and shall give such advice when requested by the king, but always in accordance with the provisions of this act, and not to the prejudice of the rights of either of the treaty powers." The salary of the municipal president was fixed at $5,000.

Article six is a declaration respecting taxation and revenues and in it certain import and export duties and other taxes are specified that the Samoan government may levy and collect.

By section one of article eight the importation into Samoa or their sale to natives or other Pacific Islanders, of arms and ammunition is absolutely prohibited, except in certain specified cases, and section two of the same article enacts that no intoxicating drinks whatever shall be sold, given or offered to any native Samoan or South Sea Islander resident in the islands.

It was not until the summer of 1891 that the new government was fully set up; the supreme court opened its doors in June of that year. Two years later, in 1899, Chief Justice Cedercrantz and Baron Senft von Pilsach, president of the municipal council, resigned their offices in disgust over the futility of their efforts to establish a stable government. Henry C. Ide of Vermont succeeded Chief Justice Cedercrantz, and he in turn was succeeded by the present incumbent, William L. Chambers, of Alabama.



THE BAY OF APOLIMA, UPOLU, ONE OF THE SAMOAN ISLANDS.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

*To Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.*

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 47,207]

"DEAR FRIEND—A year ago I was a great sufferer from female weakness. My head ached all the time and I would get so dizzy and have that all gone feeling in the stomach and was so nervous and restless that I did not know what to do with myself.

"My food did me no good and I had a bad case of whites. I wrote to you and after taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as directed, I can truly say that I feel like a new woman and cannot tell you how grateful I am to you.

"I have recommended it to all my friends and have given it to my daughter who is now getting along splendidly. May you live many years to help our suffering sisters."—MRS. C. CARPENTER, 253 GRAND ST., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Over eighty thousand such letters as this were received by Mrs. Pinkham during 1897. Surely this is strong proof of her ability to help suffering women.

# OUR TALLEST SKYSCRAPER.

**PARK ROW BUILDING, NEW YORK, HAS THAT DISTINCTION.**

**Architect R. H. Robertson Tells of His Great Task—Human Interests That It Will Serve Are Vast.**

The new Park row building in New York is undeniably the tallest office building in the world and, with very few exceptions, the tallest work of human hands to be found anywhere on the earth's surface, says the architect of that structure, R. H. Robertson, in a letter to the Chicago News. The best idea of the magnitude of such a structure as the Park row building may be obtained perhaps from a consideration of some of the startling and spectacular statistics which it represents.

To begin with, its height from the sidewalk to the tops of the cupolas on the towers is 390 feet. Thus it is over 100 feet taller than the dome of the capitol at Washington, 85 feet above the statue of Liberty, and within a very few feet of the extreme height of the pyramids. Even these figures do not represent its full proportions. The flag poles on top of the building are 57 feet in height. The foundations extend 54 feet below the surface. Therefore, from the base of its foundations to the top of its flag pole the new building spans 501 feet. How great this distance is one may realize by reflecting that it is equal to the length of two city blocks or by measuring off the distance horizontally for himself.

NEW PARK ROW BUILDING, NEW YORK.

While there are a few structures that exceed the new building in vertical dimension it is by all odds the tallest inhabited building in the world. The restaurant on top of the main building is 308 feet above the street, while the topmost offices, large, comfortable rooms, are 340 feet in the air. Their windows command a view of over forty miles. The two lofty towers of the building may be seen from nearly the entire distance across the state of New Jersey.

The new building has a frontage of 103 feet on the street which it faces, of 23 feet on a side street, and of 47 feet on a rear alley. It may, therefore, be said to look in three directions. It is nearly four times as high as its main frontage. The difficulty presented by that proportion is an architectural problem of some magnitude in itself.

The lot on which the building stands contains 15,000 square feet. Considering this fact and the great height of the structure, it need not be said that a vast amount of steel and stone and other material enters into its construction. As a matter of fact, it weighs about 20,000 tons. If all the material were loaded upon heavy street trucks it would require a procession of teams and wagons nearly three miles long to convey it. It would build all the houses of an ordinary suburban town, with enough left over to construct a good sized church.

It may surprise those who are not familiar with the art of modern construction to know that this towering structure with all its weight rests upon a foundation of sand. It is as secure, however, as though its base rested upon the most solid rock. In fact, a foundation equal if not superior to rock was made for it.

This was done by driving timbers a foot in diameter and forty feet long into the sandy soil which forms the site of the building, by means of a twenty-ton pile driver. These piles are in rows two feet apart and sixteen inches from center to center under the vertical columns which support the structure. There are some 12,000 of them under the whole building. Several acres of Georgia timber land were denuded to furnish the foundations alone of this big building.

The piles were driven into the ground as far as they would go under the blows of the twenty-ton driver. They are thus prepared to sustain a weight of twenty tons. As the most that will be put upon them is about seven tons it will be seen that they form a tolerably secure foundation. Moreover, they are below the water line, so that they are indestructible by the ordinary process of decay.

When the piles were driven in their full length the sand was cleared away for a foot down around their tops and concrete was poured about them forming a solid rock surface, resting securely upon their caps. On this concrete base were laid large blocks of granite and above them the brick piers of the building.

The weight of the building is not allowed to come directly upon the granite capstones which surmount these piers. Instead, it is distributed by the system of steel girders which is familiar to all engineers. These girders are from eight to forty-seven feet in depth. They are in effect big bridges placed between the foundations and the footings of the vertical columns of the building to carry the weight evenly. The heaviest of these, beneath one wall of the building, weighs over fifty-two tons.

Above the surface the method of constructing the building has been the one that must be tolerably familiar to all residents of the larger cities who have seen tall buildings in process of erection. It consists of a steel framework, built span above span, as is done in the building of a cantilever bridge. The walls are merely the sheathing for this skeleton structure. Having assurance of a sufficiently firm foundation any engineer could sit down and figure out in a few minutes how to build a thirty-five story building if it were necessary. The addition of a few more stories to a steel building offers no great engineering difficulties. The considerations that finally will limit the height of a sky-scraper will probably be rather of an economical nature.

It is interesting to turn from the consideration of the vast proportions of the building itself to the human interests that it will serve. It was to accommodate the constant demand for more room in the busiest section of the metropolis that this expenditure of time, money and effort, amounting altogether to some $2,400,000, was made. And the addition which it makes in this direction is by no means insignificant.

As was said before, the dead weight of the building itself is about 20,000 tons. But with the addition of the maximum load which the twenty-nine floors are calculated to carry the total weight of the structure will amount to something like 54,000 tons.

There are 950 rooms in the building. Counting four persons to each office, this will make the permanent population of the building nearly 4,000, or equal to that of many a flourishing county seat.

To this must be added a large transient population, amounting to probably one person for each resident at any given time during business hours. This would make an ordinary population, resident and floating, of 7,500 for this one building. If twenty persons visit each office during the day we have the result of 25,000 persons using the building every day. In other words, an army as large as that of the United States will march in and out of the building every day. The various elevators will have daily passenger traffic of over 60,000, or more than that of many an important railway line.

## SHAVING BRUSH COVER.

**It Secures the Brush and Keeps It From Going Astray.**

"Where is my shaving brush?" is an anxious inquiry often heard on Sunday morning. The shaving cup cannot well get astray, but the brush is a prime favorite with the baby, who cuts his teeth

THE HIDDEN SHAVING BRUSH.

on it or paints the floor with it, and the result is that it is often lost or ruined. A trick shaving mug built specially to avoid this embarrassing predicament has been made by Charles B. Croffard, of Vicksburg, Miss. In this scheme the cup and the brush travel in inseparable companionship. The handle of the brush is made to register with an annular flange on the cup, and when not in use fits therein. Another tubular section completes the handle, this latter fitting completely over the bristle part of the brush, thus hiding it completely.

**The Message.**

"Tell the foe that we will never yield!" exclaimed the Filipino chieftain.

"Yes, General."

"Tell them we will fight it out if we have to work on legal holidays to do it."

"Yes, General. What then?"

"Why, then, if they get down to business and offer a cash compromise, you take it quick."—Washington Star.

**"Circumstances Alter Cases."**

In cases of dyspepsia, nervousness, catarrh, rheumatism, eruptions, etc., the circumstances may be altered by purifying and enriching the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Good appetite and good digestion will be the result. Hood's Sarsaparilla is America's Greatest Medicine and the best that money can buy.

HOOD'S PILLS cure biliousness, sick headache.

## AN EXPERIMENT IN LOVE.

**It Cost the Bachelor a Wedding Present, but He Was Satisfied.**

Tremoirs lifted his chin from his chest and his eyes from the toe of his shoe and sighed dolefully, says a writer in Puck.

"I don't believe she'll have me," he said for the some dozenth time.

I smoked on.

"Why should she?" he asked, argumentatively.

"Why?" I asked, reflectively.

Tremoirs glanced at me. "What can she see in me?" he demanded.

"True," I replied. "What?"

Tremoirs regarded me doubtfully. "It's presumption in me to dare to love her," he asserted.

I nodded an enthusiastic assent.

Tremoirs glared at me for a full minute. "She is so lovely and pure and—and beautiful, that for a rough, crabbed, worldly fellow like me to marry her seems like an insult," he said.

"It is," I agreed.

"Confound you!" cried Tremoirs, hotly. "I'm as good as you are."

"Undoubtedly," I observed, in as sarcastic a tone as I could manage.

"And I'll propose to her this very night, if you do think I'm too big a scoundrel to," Tremoirs announced, bitterly, as he hastily departed.

Well, I suppose I'm out a wedding present, but I've proved my theory, which is that the self-abnegation lovers indulge in is simply unconscious hypocrisy.

**THE MODERN BEAUTY**

Thrives on good food and sunshine, with plenty of exercise in the open air. Her form glows with health and her face blooms with its beauty. If her system needs the cleansing action of a laxative remedy, she uses the gentle and pleasant Syrup of Figs, made by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

**A Compliment.**

Little Johnny—Mrs. Talkemdown paid a big compliment to me to-day.

Mother—Did she really? Well, there's no denying that woman has sense. What did she say?

Little Johnny—She said she didn't see how you came to have such a nice little boy as I was.—Tit-Bits.

**Sometimes the Case.**

Mrs. Newbride—A woman never knows what she can do with a man until she tries, does she?

Old Aunt Broadhead—No; and then she is often sorry she found out.

# The Sunday School.

LESSON 2, JULY 9, 1899.
**Daniel In Babylon.**
Dan. 1:8-21.
Read the whole chapter. Memory verses :17-20.

Golden Text: Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself.—Dan. 1:8.

8. But Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself with the portion of the king's meat, nor with the wine which he drank: therefore he requested of the prince of the eunuchs that he might not defile himself.

9. Now God had brought Daniel into favor and tender love with the prince of the eunuchs.

10. And the prince of the eunuchs said unto Daniel, I fear my lord the king, who hath appointed your meat and your drink: for why should he see your faces worse liking than the children which are of your sort? then shall ye make me endanger my head to the king.

11. Then said Daniel to Melzar, whom the prince of the eunuchs had set over Daniel, Hananiah, Mishael, and Azariah,

12. Prove thy servants, I beseech thee, ten days; and let them give us pulse to eat, and water to drink.

13. Then let our countenances be looked upon before thee, and the countenance of the children that eat of the portion of the king's meat: and as thou seest, deal with thy servants.

14. So he consented to them in this matter, and proved them ten days.

15. And at the end of ten days their countenances appeared fairer and fatter in flesh than all the children which did eat the portion of the king's meat.

16. Thus Melzar took away the portion of their meat, and the wine that they should drink; and gave them pulse.

17. As for these four children, God gave them knowledge and skill in all learning and wisdom: and Daniel had understanding in all visions and dreams.

18. Now at the end of the days that the king had said he should bring them in, then the prince of the eunuchs brought them in before Nebuchadnezzar.

19. And the king communed with them; and among them all was found none like Daniel, Hananiah, Michael and Azariah: therefore stood they before the king.

20. And in all matters of wisdom and understanding, that the king inquired of them, he found them ten times better than all the magicians and astrologers that were in all his realm.

21. And Daniel continued even unto the first year of king Cyrus.

**Illustrative Applications.**

But Daniel purposed in his heart (v. 8). That which controls the life is what the heart—the thinking, loving, willing—purposes. Every man's outward life is the precise bloom of this inner realm. Into this inner realm the roots of all deeds strike themselves. Daniel could not have been what he was, had he in his heart purposed otherwise. "No man can live against a suppressed conviction," because a conviction will not stay suppressed. I waited once by a great table on which the great Napoleon used to spread his maps, and plan out his campaigns, sticking there, there, there, pins with variously colored heads to indicate his own armies and those of his enemies. The battle was fought first secretly there, before it could be fought at Austerlitz or at Jena. You are purposing somewhat in your heart. What? Do not think your life will be, can be, other than what you first, and secretly, really think, love, will.

Would not defile himself with the king's meat, nor with the wine which he drank. In itself it was a slight matter, this eating or not eating the king's meat. But the slight matter in itself was the symbol and expression of a tremendous matter—whether Daniel would or would not be true to his religion; for his religion forbade the eating of ceremonially unclean food, of which sort the king's meat was. You are to decide whether or not you will do a thing, not by the essential importance of the thing itself, but by the relation the thing holds, by the meaning it conveys to yourself and others. A little thing may mean a mighty sin, as when our first mother ate the forbidden fruit. The little rift in the lute destroys the whole music. Beware of slightingly calling things little, and of carelessly or wilfully doing them, when they may mean the saddest and the deepest treason to your conscience and your God.

Therefore he requested of the prince of the eunuchs that he might not defile himself. Mark that "therefore." It is the hinge on which noble purpose swings over into noble action. Daniel did not purpose and—not do. He purposed and—did. We all of us need more hinges of such therefores in our lives. No purpose is a real one until it swings outward on such hinge. Until it does that, it is only desire, longing, sentiment,—a feeble, halting, unformed thing.

Now God made Daniel to find favor and compassion in the sight of the prince of the eunuchs (v. 9). Use this as a lens, and, looking through it, descry what sort of a young man Daniel was. A splendidly firm young man indeed, of settled principle, and daring at once to push his principle into action. Yes. But not an obstreperous, defiant, uncouth, loudly declarative, young sprout, graceless with no courtesy and politeness. Be sure the prince of the eunuchs had never had favor toward such a fellow. Garb yourself in courtesy and politeness. Be firm, but graciously firm. Many a really fine young man has damaged his prospects and shut the gates against his face by an utterly needless rudeness. I know a young man who is doing that. Do not you be like him. It does not pay. Be you like Daniel rather.

And at the end of ten days their countenances appeared fairer, and they were fatter in flesh, than all the youth which did eat of the king's meat (v. 15). Plain living, and especially for young people, is ever so much better than the various and highly seasoned food of the king's table. Be careful of your diet. Eat not so much what you fancy as what you know is good for you. Thomas Carlyle complained how for long years he had "the abominable consciousness that he had no stomach." Don't let dyspepsia bring that consciousness to you. Neither Mr. Carlyle nor Mrs. Carlyle had had so hard a time if Mr. Carlyle's stomach had not so troubled him. A healthy body is the best foundation for the best work. Don't think you can damage your body by unhealthy foods and come off scathless. Value your health, and be enough master of yourself to refuse even the king's meat if you discover that to be not best for your.

Therefore stood they before the king (v. 19). That is, after they had successfully passed the king's testing and examination. Concerning every one of us, the questions will be asked, "Is he good for it?" "Is he fit for it?" We shall be adjudged worthy or unworthy as such questions get answer. The favorable answer to such questions depends upon what we have been and done beforehand. Unconsciously to himself, the young clerk in a store, longing for better position and better pay, is being tested by such questioning by his employer. So in every realm of life—in school, in what school leads to. Severe examinations await us all. We cannot dodge them. Every day you are getting ready to succeed or fail before them—which? And the final examination of the judgment—our only hope to pass that is in the atonement of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.—Wayland Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

**In Business.**

"How's the treasury?" asked one Spanish official.

"Pretty low," answered the other.

"Well, get on your hat and coat and ask the Powers if they don't want some nice, warm islands to-day?"—Washington Star.

**Too True.**

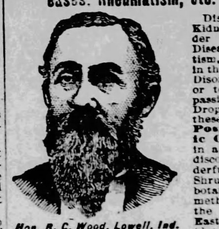
"We have no sausage or eggs left," said the pretty waitress; "nothing but beefsteak."

"That's tough," said the boarder who paid in advance.—Puck.

Trial Package Free!

If any reader, suffering from rheumatism, will write to me, I will send them free of cost a trial package of a simple and harmless remedy which cured me and thousands of others, among them cases of over 40 years' standing. This is an honest remedy that you can test before you part with your money. Address, JOHN A. SMITH, 143 Summerfield Church Building, Milwaukee, Wis.

**A New Cure for Kidney and Bladder Diseases. Rheumatism, etc.—Free.**



Hon. R. C. Wood, Lowell, Ind.

Disorders of the Kidneys and Bladder cause Bright's Disease. Rheumatism, Gravel, Pain in the Back, Bladder Disorders, difficult or too frequent passing of water, Dropsy, etc. For these diseases a **Positive Specific Cure** is found in a new botanical discovery, the wonderful KAVA-KAVA Shrub, called by botanists the piper methysticum, from the Ganges River, East India. It has extraordinary record of 1,200 hospital cures in 30 days. It acts **directly** on the Kidneys, and cures by draining out of the blood the poisonous Uric Acid, Urates, Lithates, which cause the disease.

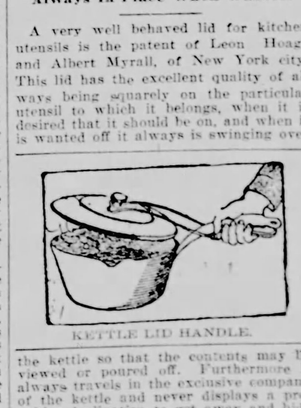
Professor Edward S. Fozz, the Evangelist, testifies in the Christian Advocate that the Kava-Kava Shrub cured him in one month of severe Kidney and Bladder disease of many years' standing. Hon. R. C. Wood, of Lowell, Ind., writes that in four weeks he was cured of Rheumatism, Kidney and Bladder Disease, after ten years' suffering. His bladder trouble was so great he had to get up five to twelve times during the night. Rev. Thos. M. Owen, of West Pawet, Vt., and others, give similar testimony. Many ladies, including Mrs. Lydia Valentine, East Worcester, N. Y.; Mrs. Maria Wall, Ferry, Mich., also testify to its wonderful curative powers in Kidney and other disorders peculiar to womanhood.

That you may judge of the value of this **Great Discovery** for yourself, we will send you one **Large Case** by mail **FREE**, only asking that when cured yourself you will recommend it to others. **It is a Sure Specific and can not fail.** Address, The Church Kidney Cure Company, No. 409 Fourth Avenue, New York City.

## WHERE CANDLES ARE MADE

**Twelve Hundred a Day Made In a Remote Corner of Assam.**

Paraffin wax candles and the extreme Northeastern frontier of the Indian empire appear on first reflection, to have but little reflection with each other. The Digboi oil wells, however, situated in a remote corner of Assam, turn out, with their present small refinery and plant, 1,200 of these candles daily, and should



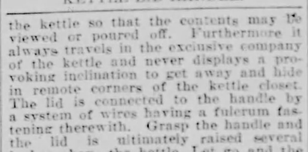
PUMPING PARAFINE OUT OF THE DIGBOI OIL WELLS OF ASSAM.

in the course of a few years, be capable of meeting any demand for oil and wax that is likely to arise. Recent drilling operations, indeed, afford conclusive evidence that the territory may be made to yield at least 500,000 gallons a month of petroleum of excellent quality. There are now four wells at Digboi, which are represented in the illustration at the moment of their annual inspection by the chief commissioner of Assam. The spectacle of four jets spouting black oil to a height of 70 feet supplies a striking picture of the resources of these wells. The oil falls into a natural reservoir, one end of which is artificially dammed up, and the supply is considerably in excess of the capacity of the existing refinery to work off; a suitable refinery on a larger scale is already in contemplation. The enterprise has been pushed forward in the face of great difficulties and at great expense. Now that these difficulties have at last been successfully overcome, the prosperity of the Assam wells is assured, and the pioneers of the undertaking have every likelihood of reaping a rich harvest for their arduous struggle against malaria and jungle.—London Sketch.

## AUTOMATIC LID.

**Prevents Burned Fingers and Is Always In Place When Wanted.**

A very well behaved lid for kitchen utensils is the patent of Leon Hoage and Albert Myrall, of New York city. This lid has the excellent quality of always being squarely on the particular utensil to which it belongs, when it is desired that it should be on, and when it is wanted off it always is swinging over



KETTLE LID HANDLE.

the kettle so that the contents may be viewed or poured off. Furthermore it always travels in the exclusive company of the kettle and never displays a provoking inclination to get away and hide in remote corners of the kettle closet. The lid is connected to the handle by a system of wires having a fulcrum fastening therewith. Grasp the handle and the lid is ultimately raised several inches above the kettle. Let go and the lid falls squarely into its proper place.

## BRILLIANTS.

The mists boil up around the glaciers, clouds
Rise curling fast beneath me, white and sulphury,
Like foam from the roused ocean of deep hell,
Whose every wave breaks on a living shore,
Heaped with the damn'd like pebbles.
—Byron.

Our fathers to their graves have gone;
Their strife is past—their triumph won;
But sterner trials await the race—
Which rises in their honored place—
A mortal warfare with the crime
And folly of an evil time.

So let it be. In God's own might
We gird us for the coming fight,
And, strong in him whose cause is ours
In conflict with unholy powers,
We grasp the weapons he has given—
The Light and Trust and Love of heaven.
—Whittier.

I look into my glass,
And view my wasting skin,
And say, "Would God it came to pass
My heart had shrunk as thin!"

For then I, undistrest
By hearts grown cold to me,
Could lonely wait my endless rest
With equanimity.

But Time, to make me grieve,
Part steals, lets part abide;
And shakes this fragile frame at eve
With throbbings of noontide.
—Thomas Hardy.

Now Nature hangs her mantle green
On every blooming tree,
And spreads her sheets o' daisies white
Out o'er the grassy lea;
Now Phoebus cheers the crystal streams,
And glads the azure skies;
But nought can glad the weary wight
That fast in durance lies.

Now lav'rocks wake the merry morn,
Aloft on dewy wing;
The merle, in his noontide bower,
Makes woodland echoes ring;
The mavis wild, wi' mony a note,
Sings drowsy day to rest;
In love and freedom they rejoice,
Wi' care nor thrall opprest.
—Burns.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

## HER DOLL DAYS.

"Do you know, Clorinda Jane, I am in my teens? Think of it, Clorinda; thirteen to-day! How would you feel to be thirteen? Mother always called me 'Babygirl;' this morning she called me 'Ladygirl,' and said—just listen, Clorinda, because it's about you and Tilly and the paper dolls—she said, when she gave me my present, 'Not a doll this birthday. Your doll days are over, my little ladygirl,' and oh! the bracelet is lovely, but it means giving you up. I don't believe you feel half as badly as I do. But you ought to, and you do, don't you, Clorinda?"

Clorinda didn't stir. Whether the shock of the announcement had stunned her; whether she was too grieved to speak or too indifferent to bother, she never blinked one painted eyelish; never wept one waven tear. Her owner gazed gloomily at

"THINK OF IT, CLORINDA: THIRTEEN TO-DAY!"

the cheerful doll face for a while, then sighed.

"Well, it can't be helped. That's part of growing up, I suppose. I couldn't always play with dolls. Mother says I'm to have more studies, and of course I wouldn't have as much time for you and the others, but just at first, you know, it's kind of hard."

Then Clorinda's owner blinked her real eyelashes and wept several real and very salty tears, that trickled right down on Clorinda's fine blue gown.

Still Clorinda sat in silence.

"There I won't be so foolish. It's lovely growing up, even if your doll days are over. I'm going to have my first party to-night. My skirts are coming down two whole inches. I'm to take dinner in the dining room instead of having tea in the nursery, and my hair—Oh, do listen, Clorinda—my hair is going into a plait, a really, really plait, with a ribbon on the tail of it. No more troublesome curls to bother with. Don't you remember how I always screeched when they wound them over that old stick and smacked them down with the brush? You wouldn't know me after to-day, I don't believe, so perhaps it's just as well we gave each other up now and forever."

With this tragic renunciation Clorinda's owner gathered the plump kid body into her arms, gave it a spasmodic hug and dashed across the room to where a less elegant, but very sympathetic, doll lay huddled in the corner.

"And you, too, Tilly; you've got to go, and the paper dolls."

A whole box of gay paper ladies was tipped over, the well handled figures swooped up into one arm, and with Clorinda, Jane and Tilly in the other, their mistress mounted the narrow flight of steps leading to the attic, where under the eaves she poked about until she dragged out a long wooden box. She took

HURRIED TOWARD THE ATTIC STAIRWAY.

the lid off and laid Clorinda in, straightened the blue dress caressingly about the rigid body and patted the dimpled hands down on either side. Clorinda's blue eyes gazed appealingly for a moment; then, as the box was given a slight jolt, their waxen lids drooped over them with a little click.

Clorinda's repose was truly pathetic.

"Ugh!" said her mistress, "she looks as if she is in a coffin, doesn't she, Tilly? Do go and keep her company."

Tilly's limp body in its plain gingham was tumbled in beside Clorinda, the paper dolls were tucked into the spare corners of the box, and then the girl who was trying to grow up ahead of time slipped the lid into place, shoved the box back under the eaves and scurried down the attic stairs, saying to herself: "It had to be done—my doll days are over."

All the time she was being dressed in her dainty white frock with its fluttering ribbons, all the time she sat in thirteen-year-old state at the dinner table and heard her brothers do dismal homage to her "teens," all the time her guests laughed and frolicked, while the big cake was cut and the thirteen scarlet candles were blown out and the paper dolls went around, Clorinda's mistress felt a queer little aching way down in her heart, a tremulous flutter in her throat when she thought of the poor little stowaways up among the cobwebs under the eaves.

How dark it must be there to-night. How terribly, terribly dreary, with the rain dripping on that tin roof! How awfully lonesome for Clorinda, who had always stayed in the cozy nursery with its birds and lights and flowers.

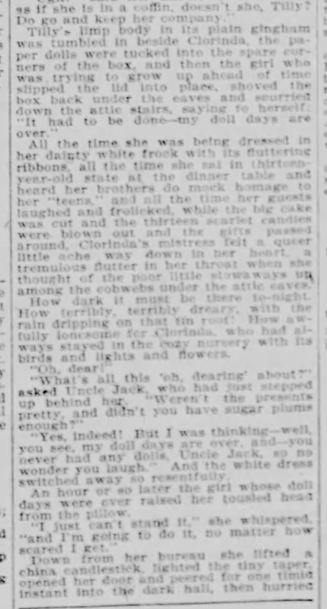
"Oh, dear me, what is all this 'oh, dearing' about?" asked Uncle Jack, who had just stepped up behind her. "Weren't the presents pretty, and didn't you have sugar plums enough?"

"Yes, indeed! But I was thinking—well, you see, my doll days are over, and—you never had any dolls, Uncle Jack, so no wonder you laugh." And the white dress switched away so resentfully.

An hour or so later the girl whose doll days were ever raised her tousled head from the pillow.

"I just can't stand it," she whispered, "and I'm going to do it, no matter how scared I am."

Down from her bureau she lifted a china candlestick, lighted the tiny taper, opened her door and peered for one timid instant into the dark hall, then hurried



FLOATED OFF INTO DREAMLAND.

toward the attic stairway. First one bare foot and then the other lingeringly climbed those twisted stairs. They creaked, and the candle sputtered, and the rain tinkling on the roof sent shivers down her back—not at all the sort of shivers a girl of thirteen whose doll days were over should have. But everybody was asleep, everything was dark, and there might be mice up there.

Never mind, Clorinda must be rescued. At last that hateful box was reached, once again the lid jerked off and in the dim candle light Clorinda and Tilly were dragged from their cramped resting place. The paper dolls could wait until to-morrow, but back over the stairs those two compatriots were carried, the candle shivering them with pearly tears.

Oh, what a breathless tripping through the hall! What a hasty blowing out of the candle, and then what a scampering of bare feet with both her dear doll friends snuggled up beside her.

"Isn't this gorgeous, dears? Isn't this old times? I'd hate Uncle Jack to know, I told him my doll days were over, but it isn't true. I'm going to keep you in the nursery and you shall watch me grow up, and whether my hair's curled or plaited or worn in a fluffy topknot like Aunt Amy's, and even when my dresses trail on the ground I'm going to have you with me.

"And then the girl whose doll days were over floated off into dreamland with a little doll body hugged tenderly in either arm.—New York Herald.

## STAND FOR BICYCLES.

**Sterling Elliott Shows Wheelmen How to Economize On Space.**

Many are the efforts that have been made to build a bicycle stand, but as long as the "bike" is suffered to rest on both its wheels it necessarily occupies more

STERLING ELLIOTT'S BICYCLE STAND.

room than is at the disposal of persons living in moderate-sized houses. An effort to deal with this problem has been recently made by Sterling Elliott, of Newtown, Mass., who is the recognized head of the League of American Wheelmen. Because of his familiarity with all phases of bicycle matters he is eminently fitted to deal with the problem. Mr. Elliott has lately been granted a patent for a stand which permits the storing of a wheel in the least possible floor area. The economy of space is secured by placing the bicycle on end—that is, resting alone on the rear wheel, which is accomplished by the aid of two wall supports, pushed by the aid of two wall supports, each supported to receive and hold the rim of a wheel. In order to make the bicycle absolutely secure a metal loop is hinged on the top one of these supports and after the wheel has been placed in position the loop is dropped over the front wheel, engaging it firmly.

**Not What She Desired.**

"The idea!" exclaimed the sensational actress as she beat an angry tattoo on the floor with her slipper.

"What's the trouble? Can't you get your divorce?"

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### LENTZ AS AN HUMORIST.

Mr. Lentz has evolved a new issue for himself in his campaign for the Democratic nomination for governor. He declares it to be the duty of that party in Ohio "to protest against the slanderous and libelous charges made against the most progressive nation in the world."

These "slanderous and libelous charges" are the reports of Admiral Diedrich's actions in Manila bay during the blockade of that city by Admiral Dewey; and Germany is referred to as "the most progressive nation in the world."

It is characteristic of Mr. Lentz to brand facts which are a matter of official record in the Navy and State departments at Washington as "slanderous and libelous." But the Manila incident is closed. The kaiser's line of proposed action which caused Diedrichs' course was abandoned and the whole matter has gone into the past. We doubt if even Lentz can stir a political ripple with ancient history.

Mr. Lentz further opines that nineteen million Germans in the United States "owe it to themselves and their relatives in the Fatherland" to resent the publication of facts regarding occurrences in Manila bay a year ago. He seems to forget that these Germans are American citizens, every whit as loyal as any other class, and that, if need arose, they would take the side of their adopted country against any other nation under the sun.

Mr. Lentz's "new issue" is absurd. He has added to the hilarity of the campaign, instead of injecting a new issue into it.

### ALGER FOR SENATOR.

Senator Alger is to be commended for the frank way in which he comes before the Michigan people with the announcement that he is a candidate for United States Senator. He has hitched his boom to the Pingree bandwagon, and the voters are summoned to "fall in" to the slogan of opposition to trusts and the election of United States Senators by the people.

It does not follow, however, that Senator McMillan, as Alger's competitor, is to stand committed to the advocacy of trusts, or to the present method of electing Senators. The Michigan Republicans are already committed to an anti-trust position, and Senator McMillan is quite as much opposed to these combinations as is Secretary Alger. As the mode of electing Senators is fixed by the national constitution, any change will require an amendment thereto, which will require a two-thirds vote of each branch of Congress, and a ratification by the legislatures of three-fourths of the states. Consequently, it is not an issue to be settled by the people of Michigan alone.

It is therefore pretty clear that the issues presented as Alger's program will not necessarily militate against McMillan's success. Other factors will decide the contest. Nor is Governor Pingree's declaration in favor of Alger a deciding factor. The governor entered the lists against Burrows last year, as the champion of Mr. Pack. When the legislature met, Burrows had such an evident majority that Pack refused to allow his name to be presented. History may repeat itself in this case—or it may not. At any rate, Michigan will have a lively contest on the succession to the Senatorship.

### A NEW WORD WANTED.

Prof. C. M. Woodward, of Washington University, St. Louis, is sending out a communication to the newspapers, protesting as follows:

Is it not possible by concerted action to prevent the infliction upon a much suffering world of that latest product of the language factory—the word automobile? The word, or something to take its place, is inevitable, and in the interest of economy of energy, time and space, it becomes us to adopt a shorter and an easier word.

The professor then goes into a long etymological discussion, ending with the suggestion that the second half of the word "automobile" be discarded, and the new self-moving vehicle be called an "autom."

We endorse most emphatically all that he says condemnatory of the word "automobile." It is clumsy, difficult to pronounce, and should not come into general use. But we do not like his word "autom" any better. It is two syllables shorter, that is all,

Some enterprising manufacturer holds the key to the situation. Let him devise a short, handy, easily-pronounced word, and affix it to his make of vehicle. Let him abandon all effort to follow Latin or Green etymologies. The self-moving vehicle was unknown to the classical world, and they had no word or words applicable to it.

A successful instance of this was the creation of the word "kodak." A manufacturing firm at Rochester put on the market a convenient hand camera, and evolved the word as a trade name. It filled a want in nomenclature, and has become a generic term for small hand cameras of all makes.

This is the only way to re-name automobiles. What manufacturer will evolve a brief and pleasant word and apply it to his vehicle?

### POLITICS IN OHIO.

The Outlook has evidently been getting its ideas of Ohio politics from a yellow journalistic standpoint. It discusses the alleged situation in this state in an article from which we make the following extracts:

The political indications in Ohio are cloudy, with possible thunder storms. The Republicans have nominated a candidate of high character on a platform of low morality. Judge Nash has the respect of all his neighbors for probity; nobody believes that he would practice dishonesty; the only question is how aggressive he would be in preventing others from despoiling the state. * * *

The platform which praises McKinley for his partial surrender to the enemies of civil service reform, and the weak anathema of which against trusts is best interpreted by the act of the convention in throwing overboard the only official in the state who had shown any courage in opposing them, is not likely to conciliate those voters to whom the dictatorship of Messrs. Cox and Hanna is unwelcome.

* * * * * * *

Most of the Ohio Republicans are in sympathy with what they believe to be Mr. McKinley's purpose in the Philippines; they have no patience with the attacks of the anti-expansionists upon the administration; but many of them are irritated by the triumphs of the spoilsmen and by the prominence of Mr. Hanna, and there will be a struggle between the desire to uphold the national honor and the determination to repudiate the spoilsmen and the bosses. * * *

Judge Nash is worthy of all the commendation bestowed upon him, and more. There is no danger that he will allow any one to despoil the state, when elected; but as most spoliation comes through legislative enactment, and as the governor of Ohio has not the veto power, the executive of this state has far less power than other governors who are armed with the authority to veto improper legislation. The greater burden rests upon the people, therefore, in nominating and electing to the General Assembly men of ability and probity.

To charge that the Ohio platform is "of low morality" because it commends the President's civil service order, merely advertises the Outlook as a mugwump. The Republicans of Ohio fully agree with the President in this matter, and the platform expressed their approval, as it should. We do not regard his order as "a blow at the merit system," as the mugwumps claim, but agree fully with Secretary Gage and Mr. Lyman, both strong believers in the merit system, who cordially support the order as the best thing in practice for the anomalous positions which it affects.

The Outlook evinces its absolute ignorance of the facts in the case when it states that the anti-trust plank is proved to be a mere bit of buncombe by the failure to renominate Attorney General Monnett. In the first place, Mr. Monnett was not a candidate, except in a receptive sense. He made no canvass for the place, while several other candidates worked energetically to secure delegates' votes. And Monnett sent word to his personal friends in the convention not to put his name before the convention, but it was done, nevertheless.

The two-term rule has been rigidly enforced in Ohio politics for many years. That is, a state official is considered entitled to two terms; then he is expected to step down and out. There were three candidates before the convention as third-termers. There were State Treasurer Campbell, Supreme Judge Bradbury, and Attorney General Monnett. Each had served two terms, and the convention simply enforced the party rule against all of them by other nominations.

Judge Sheets, who was nominated for Attorney General, has made public announcement that, if elected, he will continue the fight against trusts which was begun by Mr. Monnett. The Blade knows him personally, and knows he means what he says. The Outlook's insinuation is thus shown to be false in fact and in theory.

Ohio Republicans are practically an unit in supporting the administration in every way. They are all believers in expansion, and demand the permanent retention of the Philippines. There is opposition to Senator Hanna among a portion of the party, as there is opposition to Senator Foraker among another portion. These antagonisms are the outcome of old factional fights. And no Republican, outside of Cincinnati, has any feeling concerning Cox save of contempt that the people of that city will allow him to dominate their politics. The keynote of the convention was an unhesitating support of President McKinley. If the Outlook interprets this as endorsement of Senator Hanna, or of Cox, it is its own affair; but it is not a clear nor just statement of the case.

### AUSTRALIAN FEDERATION.

Australian federation is an accomplished fact. That continent, instead of being a congeries of crown colonies of Great Britain, will now be a federated republic, similar to our own, except that the federal government will be subject to the British crown, instead of absolutely independent.

The struggle to accomplish this end bears some analogy to the contest in this country over the adoption of our present constitution. For instance, there was bitter opposition to the democratic principle of equal representation in the proposed federal senate. This came from the labor interests of New South Wales, the largest colony, and reflects the not unnatural wish to have her pre-eminence in population give her proportionate power in both branches of the new congress. But, as with us, population counts in the lower branch, and not in the upper.

New South Wales, too, had a large class of voters who did not wish to surrender her free trade policy nor her leading position among the colonies, but they were outvoted by those who took the broader view that these objections were small when compared with the benefits of national unity. New South Wales was carried for federation, and that settles it, for the other colonies were strongly in favor of the plan. The world will watch the evolution of this new development of democratic federalism among English colonies, as it did our own experiment over a century ago.

General Leonard Wood has made a most successful military governor of Santiago. He has entered heart and soul into the effort to teach the Cubans the elements of successful self-government, and his views are entitled to much respect. Yet what he says of the people of Santiago is this:

I do not think that they are yet fit for self-government, but they are on the road to it. It will be a long road, and there is a lot of hard work to be done before it can be brought about. I am trying to teach them that the best thing for them now is hard work, and they respond willingly.

It must be humiliating to independent Ohio Democrats to face the fact that their party is bossed by a man who lives in Washington and does not visit Ohio once a year.

### CALL OUT MORE TROOPS!

It is evident we have not soldiers enough in the Philippines to put down the insurrection effectually and quickly.

The abandonment of the islands is impossible. We must maintain peace and order there. All other nations with commercial or colonial interests in that part of the world not only expect us to do this but they have a right even to demand it. We can not relinquish our responsibilities there, even were we so cowardly as to desire to do so.

There is but one course to pursue. We must make our authority respected by the natives. We must crush out the rebellion. It should be done quickly. And to do it we must have more men there. The War department is discussing the sending of some 16,000 volunteers. That is not enough. Better do this thing right, that it may not need doing over again.

Experienced military men, not only of our own army, but of other countries, say we need more men—and their figures run from 100,000 to 150,000. Gen. Otis is the only one who differed in opinion on this point. He said 35,000 men were enough; but the incorrectness of his estimate is already demonstrated, and he himself now asks for additional troops.

The President has authority, under the act passed last March, to call for 35,000 volunteers; but there is a provision that they shall serve only until 1901, which hampers the matter. Still, we think these 35,000 men should be called out at once. Mobilize them at San Francisco, arm and equip them, and push them across the Pacific as rapidly as possible. If this is done expeditiously, the entire force can be in Luzon, ready for an active campaign, by the time the rainy season is over.

When Congress meets next December, it should at once authorize the increase of the regular army. It now consists of 65,000, so the authorization should be for merely the 35,000 additional troops needed to bring its strength up to the 100,000 mark.

The American people will be glad to have the President take hold of this matter and push the campaign to a successful ending. It will cost fewer lives of American soldiers, and be less expensive, to send over a force which will "push things" to a quick, decisive and overwhelming victory, than to allow the campaign to lag as it is now doing.

### WHAT MAINE SAYS.

The election of Mr. Littlefield to the seat in the National House of Representatives vacated by the death of Hon. Nelson Dingley, is a very significant pointer as to the feeling of the masses of the American voters on the Philippine question, as well as on free silver.

The Democrats of the district made their campaign on antagonism to the policy of the government in the Philippines, and on opposition to sound money. They imported Hon. George Fred Williams from Massachusetts, to stump the district for them. Mr. Williams is an active ally of Edward Atkinson and the Boston "aunties."

And what was the result? Every county gave big Republican gains over the vote given Mr. Dingley last November. In one of the counties, which never went Republican before except once, Mr. Littlefield had twice as many votes as his Democratic opponent.

The people of the First Maine district gave their verdict in favor of expansion, of a vigorous prosecution of the war in the Philippines, of sound money, and of support to President McKinley's administration. The result is simply an indication of what will happen to the Democrats all over the country as fast as the people can get a chance at the polls to express their opinion.

### IN THE TRANSVAAL.

The decline in the prices of English consols on the London stock market shows that the situation with regard to the Transvaal is very grave. Matters are drifting into a war between the Boers and Great Britain. While there is no doubt whatever that the English would eventually defeat the sturdy Dutch and annex their little republic to the British empire, it can not be done without hard fighting.

In point of fact, such a war would much resemble our own war in the Philippines. Not only are the Boers as good fighters as any in the world, but Nature has done as much to render their conquest difficult as she has done in the Philippines to impede our work of suppressing the insurrection.

Though the Transvaal looks small on the map, one must be mindful that Africa is a continent of magnificent distances. The Boer country has an area greater than four states the size of Ohio, and its physical features present great obstacles to an invading army. There are wide uninhabited spaces, and there are no centers of population whose capture would practically bring the Boers into subjection.

It is a thousand miles from Cape Town to the Vaal River, while if an invasion were to be made from Natal, there are mountains to cross and valleys filled with semi-tropical growth. The invaders would find the problem of supplies a very formidable one. No wonder the English cabinet is endeavoring to find some settlement other than by war, for it would be the most difficult one England has had since the struggle in the Crimea, over forty years ago.

### SAMOA AT PEACE.

The Samoan trouble is settled for the time being. The kingship is abolished, thus removing one of the factors of constant irritation. Instead, the islands are to have a governor and a legislative council of three persons, one named by each of the powers interested in the control of the islands. A native house of representatives is intended to give the Samoans a voice in their own government, its acts, however, to be subject to veto by the governor. There will be sweeping reforms in the methods of taxation, and the powers of the general government will be extended.

If the new white officials work together with an eye single to the best interests of the Samoans, peace and prosperity will follow. The method of getting rid of the monarchy was ingenious, yet simple. It will be recalled that the recent trouble came from the refusal of the German consul to recognize Malietoa Tanus, asking when Chief Justice Chambers decided in his favor, though the latter's right to make it is clear under the Berlin treaty. The three commissioners supported that decision and recognized Malietoa Tanus, who thereupon abdicated, and thus royalty ceased to exist in Samoa.

Why not make the Populist ticket next year read Bryan and Havemeyer?

### PULPIT PESSIMISM.

Boston is unfortunate in numbering among her clergy one Rev. Dr. Geo. C. Lorimer. He preached the baccalaureate sermon on Sunday to the seniors of Brown university, and took a most pessimistic view of society and humanity. Here is a choice sample of the lamentations of this modern Jeremiah:

The terrible tragedy of the nineteenth century is that the soul and mind of man are being killed by his body. Man is as he is pictured in the poem, "The Man With the Hoe," his forehead pushed back and his shoulders pulled down. The fact of the matter is that we have got to wake up and do something to alleviate and eradicate society's awful ills, or the world is doomed. As Carlyle said "We've got to have a new society;" as Ruskin said, "Our society is unjust;" as Matthew Arnold said, "Our civilization is absurd."

We use this extract because it refers to that much-belauded poem, "The Man With the Hoe," and because the reverend doctor takes the same mistaken view of the subject of that picture as does the California school-teacher who wrote the poem. The latter seems to have touched a keynote in modern pessimism. His error, and that of Dr. Lorimer, is in looking upon the dull, ignorant peasant whom Millet painted, as being the product of modern civilization—the outcome of that "society" against which the cranky Carlyle, the insane Ruskin and the impractical Mathew Arnold, all bayed as ban-dogs bay the moon.

This view is exactly the reverse of the truth. The man with the hoe is a survival, not a product. What Millet's peasant is to-day, all humanity was thousands of years ago. He is not a degradation from a higher original; he is a survivor from past ages, a sample of what all mankind were at the long-past era when the race was emerging from animal-like savagery, and beginning to learn primitive agriculture.

It is strange that men of the educated class should make such a radical blunder in reasoning. Modern society, or nineteenth-century civilization, has never touched the class of which the man with the hoe is an examplar. It was never higher in the scale of enlightenment than it is at present. In fact, it was always lower. It is advancing and developing, but slowly. Its environment has been unfavorable to rapid progress. The majority of civilized mankind has long ago passed the stage which the Breton peasant now occupies.

We trust the training at Brown is so broad and philosophic that the seniors who listened to Rev. Dr. Lorimer are in no danger of falling into his pessimistic errors. He recalls the story of Hans Christian Andersen of the five peas, in one pod. They were green, the shell was green, and hence they thought the world was all green. After a time the pod turned yellow, as did the peas. "All the world's turning yellow," they said.

Dr. Lorimer is yellowing, and he thinks the world is following suit. He should try some good liver remedy.

### THAT INDIANA DECISION.

The anti-trust decision of the Indiana Supreme Court is of importance, because it sets forth definitely that state courts may annul the charter of any corporation created under that state's laws, if it abuses its privileges by seeking to prevent competition, or by discriminating against any individuals. It holds that the equity powers of the courts are ample to do this, even in the absence of specific legislation.

The decision was rendered in the case of two gas companies which consolidated in order to prevent competition. An agreement between them was made whereby they charged the same rates for gas, and each refused to sell gas to a consumer who quit the other company. Suit was brought to annul their charters, on the ground that they were abusing the corporate rights conferred by the state by combining against consumers.

The decision of the court lays down the principle that "whatever act destroys competition, or even relaxes it, upon the part of those who sustain relations to the public, is regarded by the law as injurious to public interests, and is therefore deemed to be unlawful on the grounds of public policy." There is now a way open in any state to proceed against such combinations. All that is necessary is to go into the courts, and bring proof of combination for the purpose of checking or abolishing competition. For it is not to be doubted that what is equity in Indiana is equity in any other state.

### THE IMPUDENCE OF ADDICKS.

That pestilent demagogue, "Gas" Addicks, of Delaware, has given another reason why he should be held in contempt by every honorable American citizen. He has written an impertinent letter to the President, in which he threatens to turn Delaware over to the Democrats if he can not be sent to the senate.

Has Addicks the power to turn Delaware over to the Bourbons, or is he simply making an impossible threat? If the former, one wonders what kind of people the voters of Delaware must be. Are its Republicans supporters of that party from principle, or are they simply the adherents of a boss, and willing to change their party in order to enable him to wreak an ignoble revenge?

Twice the gas magnate has prevented the election of an United States senator, because he could not be elected himself. It is strange that he should be able to get his tools elected the second time to the state legislature, and leads one to fear the politics of Delaware must be fearfully corrupt. Next year a new legislature is to be elected, and it will have both senatorial seats to fill. While it is not possible for the Democrats to obtain control of the United States senate two years hence, or even in four years, it would be an important advantage to them to gain one of the Delaware senators and hold the one they now have.

Delaware is thus an important factor in the question of the political control of the upper branch of congress, and Addicks is shrewd enough to see his opportunity. He covets a senatorial seat above all things, and if he can not obtain it in the next legislature he proposes to see that two Democrats are sent to that body. The people of Delaware should refuse to nominate any tool of his to the legislature, and thus suppress a nuisance who is making the name of Delaware contemptible.

Right in the beginning of the dull season wages continue to advance. After July 1 the wages of 25,000 iron and steel workers will be increased from 10 to 15 per cent. This is tough on the Bryan calamity howlers.

The gold output of the Transvaal was over eight and a half million dollars during March. This means a hundred millions a year added to the world's supply—and that from only one of the many sources.

### WANT GOOD ROADS.

The Illinois legislature has before it a bill for good roads which meets the endorsement of the farmers all over the state. It provides that the state is to pay 50 per cent of the cost of the roads built under the law, the county 35 per cent, and the owners of property along the improvement 15 per cent. The large land owners are objecting, but the smaller farmers are for the measure.

The good roads movement is growing in popularity all over the country. Farmers are beginning to realize that it costs more to haul their products a few miles to market over unimproved roads than it does to carry it to the seaboard and that in the long run good roads are an economy. It is gratifying to know that everybody is becoming interested in better roads.

Democrats are having so much trouble among themselves that they have forgotten all about Secretary Alger and embalmed beef. Thus are issues disposed of.

The burning question is, how does Boss McLean stand on free silver, and what will he do to Bryan next year?

## COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

It is semi-officially admitted that the administration is going to enlist a majority, if not all, of the 35,000 volunteers authorized by law for the suppression of the revolt in the Philippines.

Good. Whatever force may be needed to maintain the supremacy of the flag should be provided at once. The American people have not the Spanish patience that would enable them to sit quietly down and see an unnecessary war drag on for ten or fifteen years for lack of vigorous measures to end it. They want peace, and if they have to fight for it, they want the fighting to be sharp and decisive.

**Cost of Philippine War.**

From Washington comes the statement that the war in the Philippines is costing the United States $250,000 a day, that when the force in the islands is raised to 35,000 it will cost more than $300,000 a day, that to the present it has cost $63,000,000, and that by the time it is ended will have cost $200,000,000.

That is a great sum, to be sure, and all the world may be sure that the newspapers and the persons hostile to the administration will make the most of it. They are welcome to do so, for the administration will be strengthened the more, the more the question of war is reduced to dollars and cents. Worship of dollars and cents is constant and ardent, but there are a great many people in this country who have refused to bow the knee to them, and who insist and will insist to the prostrate multitude, that there are other things besides dollars and cents to be thought of, and that those other things deserve to be thought of first.

War for its own sake, or, next to that, for glory, ought not to be countenanced, but for a principle, a conviction of right, out of a sense of national self-respect, ought to be countenanced and sustained, let the millions which it may cost be what they may. Conviction of right, a sense of self-respect, are more than money. And, were we to abandon or sell the Philippines, we should lost not only our national self-respect, but the respect of the civilized world.

**New Cabinet Official.**

According to trustworthy reports from Washington, the administration has decided to establish a new executive branch of the government, a department of colonial affairs and of foreign commerce, to be presided over by a cabinet officer. This step is deemed necessary to meet the conditions which have grown out of the war and our present interests and responsibilities in the far East. It is safe to say that the business community will cordially and unanimously indorse the contemplated action, while those not immediately concerned will realize the expediency of it from the standpoint of orderly, efficient and economical administration. At present there is no central head for the consideration of the multifarious "colonial" questions. A new department would take charge of the affairs of our new territories pending the establishment of territorial government in some, and decisive action by Congress and the people with regard to our future relation to others. Hawaii will have a territorial organization at an early day, but Porto Rico will have to wait some time. Cuba is held in trust, and no one is wise enough to forecast the future. A stable native government there is not among the immediate possibilities, and upon our government will devolve the task of ruling, guiding and organizing the affairs of the island. The final disposition of the Philippines is not likely to be made very soon, and we have to pacify and govern them. All this must be done intelligently, properly and in obedience to a general policy. In other words, there must be a separate department and a central authority.

Congress will doubtless enact the needed legislation, and the President's official family, which has been a natural evolution, will receive an addition.

**Dewey at Colombo.**

The Olympia with Admiral Dewey on board arrived at Colombo, Ceylon, a possession of Great Britain. The English officials paid the admiral all possible attention. There was given to him a silver casket, while a thousand pounds of tea were given to the crew of the Olympia. An address of welcome made the admiral feel at home, and in reply he is reported to have said:

"That cheer raised on the jetty when I landed went to the hearts of all of us. We were 14,000 miles from home, but that cheer will be heard in America, although the way in which it has touched me I shall never be able to fully express. The two nations were never so closely allied by mutual sympathy and appreciation as now. The American people realized this during the late war, and you can imagine how all of those who were at Manila and met Sir Edward Chichester (commander of the British first-class cruiser Immortalite) and his gallant comrades, hold that feeling very deeply."

There is in this no reluctant tribute to British friendship, nothing to indicate that the admiral is trimming his sails to certain breezes in this country. He spoke his sentiments with the same courage that he displayed when he sailed into Manila bay, and his words will find an echo in every true American heart.

The incident is to be taken as an assurance that the admiral is, by virtue of his change of scene and release from arduous duty, recovering his health and strength, and will be prepared as well as man may be for the reception that awaits his arrival at home.

**Dingley's Successor.**

We didn't hear much of the noise that accompanied the election in the First Congressional district of Maine, but the result has been heard here and all over the country. The Democrats made herculean efforts to send their candidate to succeed the late Mr. Dingley. George Fred Williams, the irrepressible advocate of free silver and Bryanism, stumped the district preaching the doctrine of anti-expansion, anti-tariff, anti-single money standard and all the other antis that the negative Bryan has sent forth. The result of the election was anti-expectation to Mr. Williams. He had confidently predicted victory. Everywhere there were big Republican gains, one county that never but once before went Republican and was politically to Maine what Texas is to the Union, giving Mr. Littlefield, the Republican candidate, two votes to his Democratic opponent's one. The manner in which the people of the First Maine district hit anti-expansion and the other new issues that the Bryan Democrats have raised is not comforting to the elocutionist from Nebraska or his followers.

**The Peace Conference.**

The peace conference at The Hague is making some headway. It has just decided to prohibit the use of explosives from balloons for five years and also the use of dum-dum bullets.

Both measures will undoubtedly make war less terrible. But whether they should be adopted as long as war is practiced is, to some extent, open to discussion. As a rule, it may be said that war should be made just as destructive as possible. The more life and property that can be destroyed within a given time, the less people will be inclined to resort to this method of settlement of disputes, and the more quickly is peace likely to be restored.

It seems, however, rather absurd to be fighting over such questions as these in the interest of humanity and putting aside or treating in a perfunctory manner a question that would remove them from the domain of discussion. Of vastly more importance is it to establish an international court of arbitration and to come to an agreement to submit all disputes between nations to it than to prohibit the use of dum-dum bullets or explosives from balloons. But that may be too long a step for mankind to take in its present stage of civilization, or, perhaps, uncivilization. It may be necessary to take such immediate steps as those just adopted at The Hague.

**The Samoan Settlement.**

The proposal of the commissioners of the three powers to abolish the kingship in Samoa cuts the knot they found hard to untie. But at least they settled the past controversy by deciding in favor of the claims of Malietoa Tanus, who thereupon, doubtless by previous agreement, abdicated as king, turning over his authority to the commission. This recognition of Malietoa, even though for a temporary purpose, vindicates the decision of Chief Justice Chambers, out of which the whole quarrel rose, and it is a triumph also for the consular representatives of Great Britain and the United States in Samoa.

As to the future government of the islands, much will depend, of course, on the combined action of Washington, London and Berlin. The proposed substitution of a governor and a council consisting of three nominees of the treaty powers, assisted by a native House, for the Kingship of the existing compact, is a great change, and it involves other changes in the judiciary, in the municipality of Apia, in the customs, in the system of taxation and so on.

Meanwhile it is a good sign that both Mataafa and Malietoa Tanus have turned over to the commission the arms of their followers. The three consuls form a provisional government, and, however it may be with the future system of administration of the islands, the arrangement just made promises peace for the present.

**Germany's Indemnity Claim.**

In his recent statement to the reichstag Baron Von Bulow spoke with some positiveness about securing full indemnity to those Germans in Samoa whose property was destroyed by illegal British or American action. This confirmed previous reports to the effect that the Berlin government would present certain indemnity claims to the state departments of Washington and London. The claims are obviously based on the assumption that the alleged losses resulted from violations of the Samoan treaty, from "illegal action" on the part of the British and American forces in the islands.

But neither Washington nor London admits for a moment that any "illegal action" was ever taken by Kautz and the British naval officers. They enforced the supreme court's decision and carried out the letter of the treaty. It was not for them to go into the merits of the kingship controversy. The event has justified their attitude, for the commission clearly implied that the naval officers had done their duty. The subsequent abdication of the young king did not affect the legal aspect of the case in any wise. There was not war, but rebellion, in Samoa, and Germany has no valid claim as against either nation.

**Is War Coming?**

The reports from England and from South Africa in regard to the military situation in the colony do not suggest that England is to give President Krueger and the Boers unlimited freedom in exacting concessions from the imperial government. It is said that large numbers of engineers have left for the Cape, that the volunteers in Natal have been called out, that troops are being stationed at Kimberly, that it has finally been decided to increase the army in Cape Colony to 40,000 men, and that General Sir Redvers Buller, one of the most experienced fighting generals in the British army, has been selected to command the whole force in South Africa. There must be reason for the circulation of these statements. Evidently a large army is to be gathered slowly around the Transvaal, to be trained in preliminary service for a future campaign, and to be equipped with transport facilities long in advance of a movement against the burghers. That was the plan followed in the Soudan campaign. An army prepared for just the sort of work that it must do is worth twice as large a force that is simply prepared for general service.

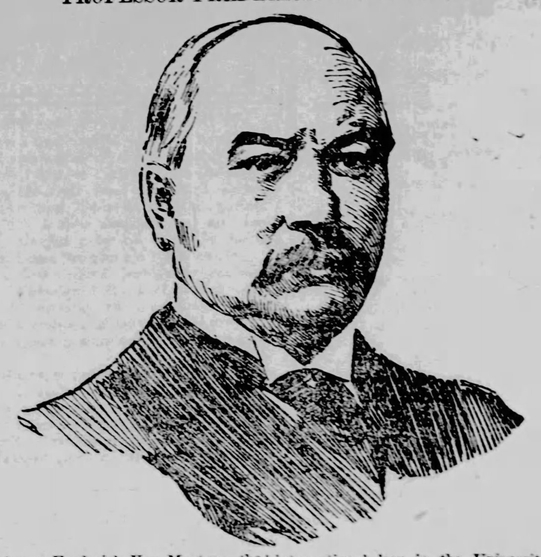
**France's New Cabinet.**

Waldeck-Rousseau, who abandoned the other day as hopeless the attempt at organizing a ministry, was urged by President Loubet to try again, and has actually succeeded. It is a strangely constructed cabinet. It contains both moderates and extremists. It includes a radical socialist, Millerand, and the man long regarded as the embodiment of reaction, cruelty and hatred of the working classes—General de Galliffet. The general is able, fearless and independent, but the atrocities of which he was unquestionably guilty in suppressing the commune have kept him in retirement. That he should have been asked to join an admittedly radical ministry is astonishing; that he should have consented is still more astonishing.

But the Dreyfus case has had other astonishing features and consequences. General Galliffet has been inclined toward revision, and he has repudiated the notion that the "honor of the army" can be maintained by lies, forgeries, injustice and conspiracies. He has pleaded for peace, realizing that it can only come with justice to Dreyfus. It is an act of patriotism on his part to enter the Waldeck-Rousseau cabinet, known as a Dreyfusard body.

Millerand, the socialist, describes the seemingly incongruous cabinet as an alliance formed by all republican factions in order to meet their enemies and restore things to their proper places in the army, the magistracy and the administration. Herculean is the task, truly, and the serious question is whether the chamber will support a cabinet so composed. Some predict its fall at the first session, while others believe that it will live long enough to liquidate the Dreyfus case. The rabid anti-Dreyfusards are furious, breathing threats and fire, and they are yet strong in the chamber. But the ministry is able and distinguished and will make a stout fight.

## PROFESSOR FREDERICK VON MARTENS.



Professor Frederick Von Martens, the Russian diplomatic genius, who is oscillating between the peace commission at the Hague and the Venezuelan commission in Paris, and seems indispensable in both places, is by birth a German. He was born at Pernau, in Livland, one of the three German Baltic provinces, August 15, 1843, and clings to "von," which marks him as one of the minor German nobility. He is a great international lawyer, and has diplomas from all the leading German and Russian universities. The Russian government seems to prize him highly for a foreigner. Prince Gortschakoff could never think of anyone else for a foreign mission. Since 1871 Von Martens has been professor of international law in the University of St. Petersburg, one of the institutions which he calls alma mater. He is also professor of state law in the Imperial College of Law and the Alexander Lyceum. These preoccupations have not prevented him from contributing to magazine literature a swarm of invaluable brief essays, and from bringing out from time to time books such as "The Right of Private Property in War," "Consulates and Consular Jurisdiction in the Orient," "Reports of Treaties and Conventions Concluded by Russia With Foreign Powers," "The Brussels Conference and the Oriental War of 1877," and "The International Rights of Civilized Nations." When Von Martens speaks at Paris and The Hague he is listened to as an oracle.

## USED BY MONARCHS.

**The 700th Anniversary of Ancient Coronation Stone On the Thames.**

"John, by the grace of God king of England, lord of Ireland, duke of Normandy and Aquitaine, etc. To all archbishops, bishops, abbotts, earls, barons, justices, sheriffs, provosts and all bailiffs and faithful subjects, greeting: Know ye that we have given and granted and by these our presents cheerfully confirmed to our freemen of Kyngeston and town of Kyngeston, with all its appurtenances in fee firm, to have and to hold to themselves and their heirs of us and our heirs in their hands entirely * * * * forever."

This and a good deal more to the same effect is contained in the ancient charter of Kingston-upon-Thames. It bears date April 26, 1199, and its 700th anniversary was celebrated April 26 by the mayor, aldermen and burgesses of that historic little township. There was a procession of local trades, an exhibition of historic relics, athletic sports, a big dinner and the usual display of fireworks.

It would be difficult to find in all England a town more interesting and fascinating in its historic lore than this old-world place upon the banks of the Thames. In the very earliest days of British history its natural position as the nearest point above London bridge where the river could be crossed, rendered it a place of great importance and consequence. It was a strategic point even in Roman times, and the spot is still indicated where Julius Caesar is said to have forded the river with his army. The earliest authentic records, however, begin with the year A. D. 838, when King Egbert summoned a great Witenagemot or council to meet at Kingston. Subsequently it became the center of the Saxon kingdom and the coronation city of seven Saxon kings. The ancient coronation stone used by these monarchs at the ceremony is preserved to this day in the market place, and is an object of universal interest to visitors. The stone is jealously guarded and forms the most solid and substantial relic linking the Kingston of the present with the ancient Kyngeston of the past. It is mounted on a hepagonal pedestal, on the seven sides of which are inscribed the names and dates of accession of the kings.

They are:
EADWARD, DCCCCI.
ADELSTAN, DCCCCXXIV.
EADMUND, DCCCCXLIII.
EADRED, DCCCCLVI.
EADWIG, DCCCCLV.
EADWARD (the martyr), DCCCCLXXV.
AEDELRED, DCCCCLXXVIII.

For centuries this Saxon coronation stone was preserved in the parish church. But in the year 1730, through the erratic calculation of the sexton who dug a grave too close to the building's foundation, a large portion of the church collapsed, burying the stone and sexton together. The poor grave-digger was killed, but the stone was rescued from destruction and removed to the courtyard of the old wooden town hall, the percursor of the present stone building in the market place. Here for a time it descended to ignominious uses, the magistrates and other municipal functionaries finding it convenient as a stepping stone from which to mount their horses. About fifty years ago, however, its claims to better treatment were recognized and it was installed in its present position.—New York Mail and Express.

THE ANCIENT SAXON CORONATION STONE AT KINGSTON UPON THE THAMES.

## HELIGOLAND IS DISAPPEARING.

THE DISAPPEARING ISLAND

Eight years ago the little island of Heligoland, lying twenty-five miles from the north German coast, opposite the mouth of the Elbe river, was ceded by England to Germany in return for certain African concessions. The new owners were not then particularly rejoiced over their bargain and now they have additional cause for discontent in the fact that the island—which is simply a triangular slab of red marl and sandstone, scarcely three miles in circumference, rising abruptly 200 feet out of the sea—is visibly crumbling away, and effacing itself in the waves more rapidly than any other place of equal size known to scientific observation. Within living memory startling changes of disintegration have taken place and views made twenty-five years ago are quite misleading now. Tall bowlders, detached fragments of the mainland, diminish from year to year, and the whole face of the sea cliffs is honeycombed with caves, channels and arches. These are turned to account as bathing places and, together with the sand bar beach lying about a mile distant, attracts profitable throngs of summer visitors. A few generations or at most a few centuries more and Heligoland will be only a flat and desolate sand dune, like those of the surrounding sea.

The island as it is to-day consists of two very distinct parts. There is the unterland, a flat stretch of strand on which is a cluster of houses. Boats and steamers come and go and passengers are landed there. This unterland runs close up under one of the wall-like cliffs of the island proper, a cliff too steep for any practical paths to be made up its face. Communication with the summit or oberland is therefore by means of a staircase of 192 steps, divided into four flights. This unique arrangement has been supplemented of late years by a huge lift or elevator. Around the point to which these lead on the oberland are more houses. So close are they to the edge of the cliff, so bundled together in this one corner, that they suggest the fancy that dwellings once scattered over the whole surface of the island have been swept hither like dead leaves by the wind, and that some have dropped over to find a resting place on the unterland below.

On the level plane of the oberland great fields of potatoes are planted, to provide food for the people in the winter. They are then cut off from the mainland and obliged to depend on their own resources. Often even before the visitors have left in autumn there are storms that prevent the landing of provisions; then one must live on fish.

The thrifty islanders turn their position to good account and reap a harvest from the sea. They send quantities of fish to Hamburg, Cuxsaven and other towns, to be sold or exchanged for the turf or wood or other necessaries not native to Heligoland. They are of Frisian descent, and although they understand low German, they have kept their own old language as well as their costume and customs. There are now only 1,800 inhabitants, a startling decrease. Sixty years ago, the population was 2,400, and at one period of the English occupation it rose to 4,000.

# Publishers' Column.

### SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR PICTURES

To meet the demand of our subscribers for pictures of some of the leading battles of the Spanish-American war, we have secured the following list:

Rear Admiral Dewey's Great Naval Battle off Cavite in Manila Bay.

Battle of Las Guasimas, near Santiago, June 24, 1898.

Capture of El Caney, El Paso and fortifications of Santiago, July 1 and 2, 1898.

Group Picture—Our Great American Naval Heroes.

Battle of Manila, July 31, 1898.

These pictures are on good paper, size 22x28 inches, and printed in colors. Our price, postpaid by mail, is 50c each, or 3 for $1.25. The group picture of naval heroes is especially fine and should be in every home.

Address: The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

### THE CIVIL WAR.

Every G. A. R. reader of The Blade will find the following a valuable picture to add to their collection of mementoes of the great civil war. It should have a place in every G. A. R. hall in the country:

Equestrian Group of Prominent Union and Confederate Generals and Statesmen, as they appeared during the late civil war, 1861-1865.

The above picture contains, on one sheet, 28x42, the correct portraits of 20 Union and 20 Confederate Generals on horseback in military uniform; also the bust portraits of 6 Union and 6 Confederate Statesmen of note.

Price, 75 cents.

Address: The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

### THE WHITE HOUSE COOK BOOK.

Probably the best cook book ever published in this country bears the above title. It is the most popular, has had the largest sale, and is the most practical one for general family use. The price—thousands have sold for two and three dollars each—has placed it beyond the reach of the majority of housekeepers. An edition has been issued in cheap form, with paper covers, containing the same information as the original. It is printed with large type, on good paper, and answers every purpose for use of the ordinary housewife. We have secured a few hundred copies, which we offer to Blade subscribers, postpaid by mail for 45 cents, or we will send a copy free to any person remitting us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asking for a copy of the book as a premium.

### WATCHES BY MAIL.

The Blade offers its readers this season a new list of watches at less than ordinary retail prices, sent postpaid by mail on receipt of prices marked below. The list embraces two or three cheap but good watches, and three or four better grade of time keepers.

### SPECIAL OFFER NO. 91.

**Waltham or Elgin, $4.50.**

Either nickel or gilt movement, as the subscriber may prefer. We offer these watches at the lowest prices ever known in the history of watch making. Made by the well known American Watch company, Waltham, Mass., and the great Elgin Watch Co.

The works contain all the latest improvements, 7 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion and is stem winding and setting. Has a porcelaine dial with Roman or Arabic figures, as desired. It is open face, with a heavy beveled glass crystal. The case is a high grade of compound metal, resembling silver, and is made by the famous Dueber Watch Case Co. It is of the same material all the way through, and will therefore wear uniformly and preserve its color unchanged.

The prices delivered by mail is only $4.50 for a watch that will keep perfect time and last a life time. We guarantee this watch to be exactly as represented.

### LADIES' KNICKERBOCKER WATCH.

Stem wind and stem set; open face, nickel silver case, nickel movements, highly finished throughout. A perfect beauty. Retails for $5. We send postpaid by mail for $3.50.

### WALTHAM HUNTING CASE.

This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by this model that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, so thick that they will last fifteen years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or shock. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus. The movement is made by the celebrated Waltham Watch Co., perfect in construction and durability. Hunting case only. Price, $15.00.

### SOLID GOLD, LADIES' SIZE.

This watch is a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted 18k. U. S. assay. We use either Waltham or Elgin movements according to the wish of the purchaser. The works are jeweled and have compensating balance and safety pinion. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship.

Each watch is a stem winder and setter, and has a tempered hair spring. Price, $20.

### NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

**It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.**

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that on expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are not thicker than solid silver.

**Prices.**

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

| | |
|---|---|
| 1 dozen teaspoons | $1.25 |
| ½ dozen teaspoons | .65 |
| 1 dozen tablespoons or forks | 2.35 |
| ½ dozen tablespoons or forks | 1.35 |
| 1 dozen dessert spoons or forks | 1.80 |
| ½ dozen dessert spoons or forks | 1.15 |
| ½ dozen table knives | 2.25 |
| 1 dozen table knives | 4.25 |

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

Address with remittance in current funds,

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

## CUT PAPER PATTERNS.

### READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," inclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds.) State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

### NO. 1408—SLOCUM ETON JACKET.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust measure. One of the neatest and most stylish designs to complete a costume for general wear. It is especially desirable to wear over shirt waists, vests and sleeveless blouse fronts. It is tight fitting in the back and at the sides, and just meets at the neck, which is finished with a high standing collar and opens from the bust to the belt to reveal the waist underneath. The tight coat sleeve is set in with a circular cap. All kinds of woolen fabrics may be used with this model, trimmed with braid or ribbon trimming, or may be simply finished with stitching.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

### No. 1412—Lady's Bicycle Skirt.

Sizes, medium and large. This skirt, consisting of a gored front and circle back, is amply full, measuring about three yards and a half around the bottom, and is about a yard long, a good length for perfect comfort on the wheel. It fits the figure trimly in front, with slight fullness at the sides, and the back is laid in side plaits turned toward the back. The opening is at one side of the front, and the pocket is inserted in the seam at the other side, and covered with a pocket lap. Cloth, serge, tweed, cravenette, are all popular materials generally chosen for outing costumes may be used for this model. This skirt may be lined or unlined; but the preference is for lined skirts, as they do not ride up so easily, and alpaca, silk, or percaline is preferred for the purpose.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

**DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It wil save trouble and delay.**

### NO. 1589—NULMA WAIST.

Sizes for 34, 36, and 40 inches bust measure. A smart fashion for making up a cadet blue foulard is shown in the "Nulma." A round yoke has the full body set on under rows of narrow ruffles. The back is plain save for a trifle of fullness at the belt. The ruffled kerchief extends across the shoulders in the back, and is drawn smoothly over the bust in front and into a narrow space at the belt. A tucked band, ruffled at either edge, trims the sleeves top and bottom. Dark slate blue velvet forms stock and sash.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

### NO. 1600—DELACOUR WAIST.



Sizes for 34, 36 and 38 inches bust measure. A fair idea of the newest fashion for making thin summer goods is given in the Delacour waist. It shows that ruffles will prevail, and gauzy neckwear and sleeves in mousquetaire style. The model is of pearl gray silk muslin. The back is cut plain, with the usual slight fullness at the belt. A yoke effect is given in front by row upon row of pale yellow taffeta silk ruffles. The blouse front carries two ruffles, and the long sleeves are ruffled to bring about a mousquetaire effect. There are revers of the muslin over silk, and trimmed with open, lace-like insertion. The tie is of darker yellow gauze and the girdle is of black satin.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

**Had Served His State.**

Benevolent Lady—Poor man! Candidly speaking, you are the worst specimen of the tramp that my eyes ever rested upon.

Tramp—Yes, lady, I guess yer are right. But 'twan't ever thus. I remember der time when I didn't drink a drop; when a quid of bacco never crossed me lips; when I wurk hard from sun to sun; when—

Benevolent Lady—Good heavens! When was that?

Tramp—When I was in Joliet.—Chicago News.

**Generally Speaking.**

"Here's an ad dat says dey wants a man to do general work."

"What kind of work is dat, beau?"

"Dunno, but I bet it's dead easy, for who ever heard of a general doing any hard work?"

**Ancient History.**

Tourist (in Oklahoma)—Has there been a lynching in this country lately?

Alkali Ike—Not what you'd call lately, stranger. Believe the last one was a week ago yesterday.

**Undoubtedly.**

"What do you think of the thrashing machine trust?" asked Hojack.

"It will go against the grain," replied Tomdik.—Detroit Free Press.

# A TARIFF COMMISSION.

### WHY THE QUESTION SHOULD BE TAKEN OUT OF POLITICS.

**Secretary Archer, of Tariff Commission League, Discusses Need of Such Action by Congress Next Winter.**

Editor Blade:—Owing to the statement of Mr. Henry O. Havemeyer before the industrial commission that the protective tariff is "mother of trusts" the Democratic party has grasped at the suggestion like the drowning man at a straw, and is straining every nerve to bring the tariff question to the front once more so as to make it the principal issue in next year's campaign instead of silver, thereby upsetting all our present prosperous business conditions for two or three years to come.

Are the business elements of this country willing to be thrown back to the conditions that prevailed from two to five years ago, and from which we are only just recovering? If not, they must rise up in their might and put a stop to it at once. This can only be done by insisting upon having the whole question taken out of partisan politics and placed in the hands of a permanent tariff commission at the coming session of Congress, and put in full working order before the national conventions are held next year, and in so doing give the politicians to fully understand that the tariff question is a business question, not a political football, and that it must be left alone.

A bill for taking the tariff question out of politics was introduced in the House of Representatives on July 22, 1897, and is still in the hands of the ways and means committee of that body. Of this bill, the Boston Transcript said editorially on November 17, 1897:

A TARIFF COMMISSION.

In the later days of last summer's "extraordinary session," Congressman Stone, of Pennsylvania, introduced a bill "for the raising of revenue and the creating of a tariff commission and for other purposes." It was referred to the Ways and Means committee and ordered to be printed, so that it is now in proper form to receive the early consideration of Congress at the coming session. In the meantime the interests of the bill have been intelligently and almost constantly looked after by the Tariff Commission League, through its secretary and treasurer, Mr. S. B. Archer.

The country, and especially the business elements of it, have grown weary of the constant agitations which have kept the conditions of industry and trade fitful, uncertain and perplexing. Even supposing that the present law should remain practically intact for a series of years, and of that there is no definite assurance, it is far from being satisfactory in its details, even to the consistent protectionists of the country. It reflects in its make-up so much compromise and pull, rather than close economic study, that is far from being scientific or reasonably harmonious in all of its parts. And we cannot raise our economic legislation to a high and permanent plane until these disturbing and conflicting influences can be eliminated from the problem, that is, until the whole question is lifted out of politics and put into expert business hands.

This is the purpose of Mr. Stone's bill, which has the approval of the league. According to that plan it would be placed in the hands of a court or commission organized on a basis similar to that of the United States Supreme court. It is rightly assumed that before such a court or commission can be of any practical service the government must establish a permanent policy, under which our tariff must be adjusted and revenue collected. If that can be determined, and there is no intrinsic reason why it cannot, the arrangement of subsequent details ought to be comparatively easy. To be empowered to create this tariff commission by the presidential appointment of one chief commissioner and six associate commissioners, they to be confirmed by the Senate. The chairman shall receive eight thousand dollars a year, and the other members seventy-five hundred. They will hold office during life or good behavior.

Then, "when the said commission has decided upon the duties to be levied upon any articles or class of articles, or any number of classes of articles, or that they may find it necessary or desirable to change the rate of duty or the classification of any article, it shall be their duty to certify such changes to the President, who shall issue a proclamation carrying such changes into effect, and that proclamation shall be the law under which the tariff upon any and all goods named therein shall be levied and collected. All such changes shall take effect thirty days after the date of the issue of such proclamation."

The permanent principle upon which all this is to rest, as proposed by the bill and also by the league's prospectus, certainly does not violate the theory of protection. It only makes the doctrine more consistent with itself and would tend to relieve it of much odium that has attached to its practical operation. It assumes, of course, "that this government must have revenue and that the best way to raise that revenue is by tariff for revenue, so adjusted as to afford needed protection to our manufacturing and agricultural industries and the bill herewith presented is framed on those lines." It is to be the duty of the tariff commission to investigate and ascertain the difference in the cost of producing goods per unit of weight, measure of quantity in this and in any, and so far as practicable, in all other countries, "and the difference between the lowest foreign cost and the cost in the United States shall be the minimum amount of duty to be colected upon such goods."

This is about as practical a scheme of relief as has yet been presented. It would virtually settle the war of doctrines and relieve business from its quadrennial apprehension and prostration. The asisstant secretary of agriculture is president of the league. President McKinley is favorable of this plan of settling a vexed question, and about a thousand business organizations in various parts of the country have given it their official indorsement. Even though the plan might abridge the exploitation of certain favorite theories, sound in themselves, it would introduce an element of stability that we do not seem likely ever to acquire by present methods.

A copy of this boll was sent to every commercial organization in the country, asking them to take it up in their meetings and discuss it on its merits, of that would still further perfect it in its details, also deciding on what action each organization would be willing to take looking to its passage.

Over eight hundred organizations officially indorsed it by resolution without amendment, and sent copies of such resolutions to their representatives and senators, and a great number also agreed to send delegations to Washington to go before the committees to urge its passage on them.

It was our intention to do this in the early spring of 1898, but the war coming on at that time put a temporary stop to all our arrangements.

In the face of the threatening attitude of the Democratic party in relation to this matter, it is the imperative duty of every business man in the country to take hold of this question now and see that this or some similar bill becomes a law at the coming session of congress.

Copies of this bill and other literature in relation to it will be sent to any address upon request by

S. B. ARCHER,
Secretary and Treasurer Tariff Commission League. Temporary address, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

**A Double Grief.**

"So your fox terrier has been stolen, Miss Mary?"

"Yes; isn't it a shame? And I had just paid this year's dog tax on him, too."—Chicago Record.

**Not Really Fighting.**

"Have you been fighting, Willie?" she asked.

"No," he replied ruefully. "I only thought I was."—Chicago Post.

**Hood's Pills**

Do not gripe nor irritate the alimentary canal. They act gently yet promptly, cleanse effectually and

**Give Comfort**

Sold by all druggists. 25 cents.

# LIFE SAVED BY SWAMP-ROOT

### THE WONDERFUL NEW DISCOVERY IN MEDICAL SCIENCE.

**Sample Bottle Sent Free by Mail.**

Swamp-Root, discovered by the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, is wonderfully successful in promptly curing kidney, bladder and uric acid troubles.

Some of the early symptoms of weak kidneys, are pain or dull ache in the back, rheumatism, dizziness, headache, nervousness, catarrh of the bladder, gravel or calculi, bloating, sallow complexion, puffy or dark circles under the eyes, suppression of urine or compelled to pass water often day and night.

The mild and extraordinary effect of the famous new discovery, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best.

Sold by druggists in fifty cent and one dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root and a pamphlet that tells all about it, including many of the thousands of letters, received from sufferers cured, both sent free by mail. Write Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and please mention that you read this generous offer in the Toledo Weekly Blade.

# THE BOUNCING BOY.

**Amazing Story of a Boy Who Went to Sea and Never Came Back.**

**By Charles Battell Loomis.**

I was stopping at the worst hotel in Dubuque, and you can't know what that means unless you've been there. After dinner, as was my wont, I went out to get something to eat, and at the restaurant my vis-a-vis was a queer-looking little man, with a patriarchal beard, honest looking eyes, one of them green and the other blue, and an expression of the most childlike innocence.

I am not averse to talking with strangers, and we soon fell into converse. When he heard that I was from the metropolis he said:

"New York? I had more fun in that town one afternoon than you could shake a stick at."

"Do you mind telling me what you did?" I asked, scenting a story.

"Mind telling you? Why, you couldn't stop me; honest, you couldn't." He tucked his napkin under his chin, tied his beard behind his neck to keep it out of his soup, and began:

"Five years ago I was living in New York. I've lived three months in every state in the Union, taking 'em in turn, and it was New York's turn to have me. That's how I came to be there. Now I've never cared for children as children, but I've often thought that there were possibilities laid up in a boy that to a person with an inventive turn of mind and no compunctions, might yield good results. I had just invented a pneumatic suit, and I wanted a boy to try it on. I went to an orphan asylum and picked out a boy. I asked for one extraordinarily light framed, and with small bones, and I got him. He weighed forty pounds and he was ten years old. I took him to my lodging and began to reduce his weight."

"How did you do it?" I asked.

"How would any one do it? I starved him. I fed him just enough each day to give him strength to get about and that was all. In six weeks he weighed fifteen pounds and was ready for my purpose. He was a smart lad, but very good natured. He'd let me do anything to him without complaining. He seemed to be grateful to me for giving him enough to keep him alive; said some men would have starved him outright. I was glad to see he was not an ingrate, and I really liked him as well as I can like anybody but myself. Well, when he was so light that I could lift him with my little finger, I dressed him up in the pneumatic suit. It was made in such a way that it could be inflated with gas, and Billy—that was the boy's name—would then look about as well developed as any boy of ten. He didn't look fat at all. Then over the rubber suit I put a light cloth suit, and we fitted the inner one with gas, and there we were. Well, sir, when he was inflated it was all he could do to keep his feet on the ground. He went swaying around like a balloon when it's being filled and I held tight on his hand for fear I'd lose him."

"Where'd you take him?" I asked.

My friend finished his soup, and then said: "Why, I took him down to Madison Square to give a public exhibition of him. You see, there was to be a review of the firemen, and I judged that the open space opposite the Fifth Avenue Hotel would be the best place to show him off. On the way down I told him what he was to do, and he seemed to enjoy the prospect. Poor fellow. He didn't know what was in store for him. But neither did I, so I don't care. I left him in the crowd, and started to walk across Fifth avenue and Broadway to Madison Square. Of course a policeman yelled to me to keep back, but I kept on. Then Billy ran up behind me and tried to pick my pocket. I turned and caught him in the act, and taking him by the nape of the neck, I hurled him up in the air. The cops all stood still and the crowd forgot to breathe. He came down like a bit of thistle down, and I landed a kick in the middle of his back that sent him over the Fort Worth monument. He laughed as if it were great fun, and half the ragged urchins in the crowd wished they were as light as he. The coppers were too astonished to say a word. I kept up a running fire of scolding at Billy, and every time he came down I sent him higher, until at last he landed on the Fifth Avenue roof. Then I yelled "You'll pick my pocket again, will you? Come down here, and I'll teach you."

"Billy grinned, and to the great joy of everybody, he jumped off the roof of the hotel and started down. But a storm had been brewing over toward Long Island, and now there came a mighty gust of wind that caught poor Billy and blew him seaward. I never saw him again, for I took an afternoon train for Pennsylvania, which was my next state. But I'll bet that New York crowd never forgot the fun I had with little orphan Billy. I've often wondered what became of him."

My friend beamed expansively on his fish, which had just been brought in and I went out and pondered on the example of Ananias.

HE WEIGHED 15 POUNDS AND WAS READY FOR ANY PURPOSE.

# Helping Uncle Sam

By O. K. SCHIMANSKY.

When the United States Congress declared that a state of war existed between this country and Spain, Mrs. Harpster and her daughter Enid were in Paris. Mrs. Harpster was the widow of the late General Harpster. She and her daughter were abroad so as to give the handsome young miss an opportunity to complete her studies. They had run over to Paris from Berlin for a brief rest from tutors and lessons.

During the time that war was being discussed and before it actually existed, Mrs. Harpster often remarked to Miss Enid that she wished the general were alive so he could help his country in a time of need.

When the news reached the Harpsters that a fight was on, the impetuous young miss wildly declared that she would do something for her native land.

"I wish we were men!" she exclaimed. "I wish we could carry guns with Uncle Sam's soldiers. Mamma, is there no way in which we can render assistance—do something for our country?"

In common with other Americans abroad and at home, war measures and incidents were absorbing topics of conversation with the Harpsters. Every newspaper was scrutinized for information on the situation.

One day, Miss Enid was looking over a London newspaper, when her eyes caught sight of an item which related the ill-luck that had befallen the torpedo boat Somers.

"Johnny Bull has tied the Somers up to a dock because there is war between United States and Spain and he wants to be neutral," sorrowfully commented the patriotic girl. She continued: "And this paper says Uncle Sam is in dire need of ammunition; and there's tons of it on the Somers. Oh, mamma, can't we do something—anything?"

A few days after this incident, Mrs. Harpster, Miss Enid, several prominent Americans and an agent for an American steamboat line were in conversation. The consultations consumed the better part of a half dozen days, and at the end of the time, a check passed from the hands of Mrs. Harpster to the steamboat man.

"Mamma, mamma, I guess we've done something for Uncle Sam," happily cried Miss Enid.

* * * * *

The war had not been in progress many weeks, when telegraphic announcement was flashed over the United States, that a strange vessel had been sighted off the Newfoundland banks. There were rumors of Spanish fleets. About the same time, the converted cruiser Harvard took a run from Hampton Roads up the coast—past New York, Massachusetts and even beyond Maine.

"She's scouting—doing patrol duty," said the wily correspondents.

A few days later, the Harvard returned, escorting a mysterious vessel. Newspaper correspondents wormed an interesting story out of the Harvard's officers about this boat. One paper said: "The vessel escorted by the Harvard is a mystery to naval officials. She was found near the banks in shipshape, fires burning under her boilers but not a sign of life aboard. Every scrap of paper that would disclose her identity had been taken from the craft. She was rolling in a heavy sea when approached. Signals from the Harvard were not answered, and a boat was sent out to investigate.

"The vessel proves to be a reasonably rich prize. She is coal laden. It is presumed that the boat was sent out by the Spanish with coal for Cerrera's fleet and that the crew deserted her when the Harvard was seen approaching."

That was all the newspapers gleaned at that time. After the peace protocol was signed and all peace negotiations closed, the mysterious boat was offered for sale by the government. Then something more leaked out about the craft. The dispatches read:

"It now transpires that the mysterious steamer picked up by the converted cruiser Harvard, was a veritable gold mine to the army and navy departments. Her holds were filled with ammunition, rifles, Hotchkiss guns and articles of warfare most needed by Uncle Sam. The coal only hid this more valuable cargo. On the one hand it is contended that the boat was being used to run the armament into Cuba for the insurrectionists. Again, it is claimed this cannot be so. Where did the mysterious craft get her cargo and why was she deserted in mid-ocean?"

* * * * *

The identity of the mysterious steamer would never have been disclosed, had it not been for a letter written by Miss Enid Harpster, from Berlin, to her cousin Harry, in New York. This careless cousin lost a portion of the epistle, and it was picked up by a person who appreciated the contents. The part of the letter that was found, said:

"And, dear Harry, wasn't that a joke about the mysterious steamer picked up by the Harvard? Isn't it a wonder that some one does not guess that the boat was purposely deserted just at the time the Harvard arrived there by 'accident?' But mamma does not want it known that she furnished the cash for the job. Wasn't it lovely? Guess I know two women who helped Uncle Sam even if they didn't shoot guns."

A MIGHTY GUST OF WIND CAUGHT POOR BILLY AND SENT HIM SEAWARD.

**FUNSTON EVER FIRST.**

Aguinaldo may be in it
For a single little minute—
Run a race and he will win it—
In the
Philippines;

But, before you know his racket,
Funston swims, in shoes and jacket,
Takes a town—begins to rack it—
In the
Philippines;

So, compared with what the runt's done—
Little, sawed-off, brave Fred Funston—
What has Ag., the great big dunce done
In the
Philippines;

H. D. B.

# HOW CUBANS LIE.

**Possess Imaginations as Fertile as the Soil of the Island.**

It is often hard to tell whether a Cuban lies to you from ignorance or malice, says a writer in the Atlantic Monthly. On ordinary occasions, and about matters that do not promise to affect himself, he is fairly truthful; but he seems to know no reason why he shouldn't tell a lie if he wants to. To the average Cuban who has always lived on his own island, a lie is a thing to tell whenever it will serve any useful purpose—such as getting him out of a scrape, or securing an advantage, or getting money out of somebody, or conciliating some one, or creating a good impression. Here the absence of a moral sense becomes apparent. With the Cuban, lying is not a matter of right, but of policy, his shortsightedness preventing him from perceiving that to-day's advantage may be to-morrow's loss. The statement, common among Americans who have lived in Cuba, that the Cubans are all liars, is much nearer the truth than most generalizations. Though they usually tell the truth, nearly all of them dissimulate or equivocate whenever they see occasion. Hence it is not always easy to tell what a Cuban thinks or how he feels about the future of the island. He sometimes tells you what he thinks you want to hear. Every man of property wants Cuba to be under American control, but he will not admit it before a crowd, or even to another Cuban, unless convinced that he, too, is heartily in favor of it. The trait appears likewise in accounts of the Cuban army. However, it is only fair to say that the glowing descriptions given by the Cubans of the performances and glorious victories of that somewhat mythical force are not unintentional, deliberate, cold-blooded lies. Carried away by imagination as fertile as the soil of their island, they actually believe their own monstrous inventions. For, after all, the Cuban loves better than all other things on earth to strike an attitude, to pose, to strut and brag, and make himself out a great man and his gentle fellow islanders a great nation.

Thousands of Cubans really believe that there was once a band of men worthy to be called a Cuban army, and that they fought battles. Others admit that there were merely little companies of starving stragglers, who sometimes fired their two cartridges apiece from ambush at Spanish scouting parties and then scattered. But they all think they did great execution. Get some American or Englishman who was with them to tell you his view of it. It will be discouragingly different. Cuba is infested with "after-the-war" soldiers, braggadocio mock heroes, who never got within earshot of fighting.

# BEER MONEY.

American school teachers will find much of interest in two advertisements from one of the London papers, one for a school mistress. Not a few of the bright young women who teach in the American schools might be troubled at the prospect of having to teach knitting, and how many of them would be able to play the harmonius? That board should be included will not surprise them, but to have it distinctly specified that the board was "without beer" would seem strange; yet that is the way in which it appears in the following advertisement:

"Parish of Brighton—Certificated school mistress wanted.—The guardians are about to appoint a school mistress for the girls' department of the Warren Farm Schools, at a commencing salary of £50 per annum, rising £5 annually to a maximum of £60, with board (except beer), lodging and washing, and such additional sum as may be awarded on certificate of the Local Government board.

"The salary and emoluments (the latter valued at £40 per year) will both be subsubject to deduction under the poor law officers' superannuation act, 1896.

"The person appointed will be required to undertake the supervision of the girls, both in and out of school and take a lively interest in their welfare. Must be a member of the Established Church, able to give instruction in the usual subjects (including musical drill, sewing, knitting and singing) as set forth in the code of the Educational department, and hold a certificate from the privy council or local government board. Preference will be given to a candidate who can play the harmonium."

In the case of the man teacher advertised for, he is a little more fortunate, for, while he gets no beer with his board, he gets £3 extra "in lieu of beer money," as is shown by the following advertisement:

"North Surrey District School, Anneerley, S. E.—Wanted, a certified assistant master, salary £50, rising by annual increments of £2 10s to £55, and £3 for teaching drawing, together with board, lodging and washing, and £3 in lieu of beer. The salary and emoluments (the latter valued at £60 a year) are subject to deductions under the Poor Law Officers Superannuation Act, 1896."

# SCHOOL GIRL FRIENDSHIPS

"I've often noticed," said the matron of a girls' boarding school, "that the girls are the ones who make little or no fuss over each other. When vacation comes it's the funniest thing to hear the protestations of constancy, not merely for a season but for life, that some girls make. Promises to write every week and sometimes every day during the summer are recklessly given between parting friends, and yet it's pretty safe to conclude that next term the same enthusiastic creatures won't even care to be roommates.

"Then at graduation time such assurances of lifelong fidelity the girls indulge in. I smile to myself whenever they come to my ear, because I know perfectly well that two-thirds of these avowals will be used up in gush and the other third will dwindle away naturally as broader interests come to the fore.

"When I keep track of the girls who have been here I find that those whose interests in each other grows rather than dies out with time are girls who have never been demonstrative, but whose friendship is the outgrowth of genuine congeniality, not the result of schoolroom chumminess."

**How It Started.**

"Phwat was it yez said started the fight?" asked Mr. Rafferty.

"It wor this way," answered Mr. Dolan. "McCann wor talkin' large an loud about his prosperity, an' he says he were goin' to give his youngest a roide in 'is horseless carriage. An' I says 'Is it that blue wheelbarrow yez mane, McCann?'"—Washington Star.

**$25** DURING THE MONTHS OF **JULY AND AUGUST** **$25**

THE PRICE OF THE

**BLADE BICYCLES WILL BE REDUCED TO $25.00**

**$25** For full description and particulars address **$25**

THE BLADE - - TOLEDO, O.

# THE UNTAUGHT TRICK.

**Surprise for the Capitalist Who Expected to Surprise His Guests.**

"Hurry up, young man, and state your business," said the capitalist, frowning over the gold rims of his glasses. "This is my busy day."

"You'll find my business stated on my card," replied the well-dressed young man, with a confident smile.

The capitalist ran his finger up and down over a row of cards on which were written the names of persons in the anteroom who were waiting to consult him.

"Is your card here, sir" he asked.

"No, sir," was the serene reply.

"Well, what do you mean by coming in here and trifling with me in this way"

"I came on business, sir."

"What business?"

"My card will explain that."

"Where is your card?"

"In that drawer, sir," said the young man, pointing to a compartment in the desk, marked "private."

"What are you—a lunatic?" asked the capitalist, thinking of Russell Sage and his experience with the dynamite crank, and looking hastily around the office for a means of escape.

"National Intelligencer," replied the young man.

"What—what d'you say?" gasped the now alarmed man of business.

"Na-tion-al—In-tel-li-gencer — Roundtheruggedrocktheraggedrascalran."

"W-w—wha-at do you m-m-mean?" stammered the capitalist.

"Oh, that's gazabooese."

"Gazabooese?"

"Yes, of course; the lingo that they use up to Bellevue to find out if a fellow's crazy."

"I don't think I quite understand," said the capitalist.

"Why, the doctors use those words as a crazy test. If the patient can rattle the words off without mixing the r's, he's all right. If he's a little off, he'll get his tongue tangled up in a half hitch."

The capitalist smiled and breathed a sigh of relief.

"And you took that method to prove your sanity?" he said.

"Just so," said the young man.

"But about your card?" ventured the capitalist a little doubtful again.

"If you will unlock the drawer you will find my card and my business on it," he reiterated.

The capitalist impatiently unlocked the drawer, and his face changed somewhat in expression as he saw lying there a card which read as follows "Louis Leloir, teacher of legerdemain." He looked up at the young man and smiled slightly.

"Well, I guess you have got me this time. How did that card get there?"

The young man bowed politely, says the New York Sun, and smiled very engagingly as he said "I can't tell you that, but if you wish to learn some new tricks I will instruct you for a small amount."

"I have no time to learn tricks. This is my busy day, and I hope you will let me transact my regular business and allow me to bid you good day. Say, how the mischief did you do that?"

The question was natural enough, for Mr. Leloir, who was about to go, wiped his brow with a large silk handkerchief and then dropped the handkerchief into his hat. As he did so he turned the inside of his hat toward the capitalist, but the hat was empty.

"Do you mind doing that again?"

"I will teach you the trick for $2."

A clerk entered and handed the capitalist a message. The capitalist read it, frowned and then looked at the mysterious hat.

"Tell Mr. Boker that I can't see him at present."

"But he says that it is a matter of immediate interest," insisted the clerk.

"I can't see him at present," said the capitalist testily.

The clerk bowed and left the office.

"Now for the trick," said the capitalist. "Do you absolutely guarantee that I can do it?"

"I do."

"All right, here's the money."

The conjurer proceeded to initiate the capitalist into the mysteries of the trick and the capitalist began to practice it.

"Pshaw!" said the business man, "that's too simple for anything."

"That's the beauty of all my tricks—there simple. Here's another. Take that cane in both hands."

The capitalist grasped the cane firmly. The conjurer tapped it a few times with a brass ring, and, presto! the ring was whirling around the cane, having encircled it in a most inexplicable way.

"How much?" asked the business man.

"Five dollars, sir."

In about five minutes the capitalist knew all about the ring and cane trick, and then the magician showed him how to make a dollar dance all over the floor as if it were alive; how to change tanks of ink into water, and a dozen other astonishing tricks of legerdemain. It took four hours for the conjurer to teach the capitalist all the tricks he knew, and the bill was considerably over $100. Meanwhile, there was a very angry crowd of business men in the ante-room, but that has nothing to do with this story. The capitalist, however, left his office by a side door.

That evening the capitalist exhibited some of the new tricks to the children, and he had the youngsters spellbound. Each day he practiced the tricks until he became as proficient as the professor himself. Then he concluded to give a performance. He sent invitations to the lawyer, the merchant, the banker and the doctor. He had everything ready for a bewildering entertainment. The paraphernalia were all arranged, the lights were regulated so as to assist the performer and everything was in apple-pie order by 8 o'clock.

The guests were all there at the appointed hour, and after a few minutes of conventional conversation the capitalist was aware that the lawyer was doing some extraordinary card trick, one that he himself had paid Leloir $2 to teach him. When it was finished there was no applause, and the banker was up in a flash with a better one. No one seemed much astonished, and then the doctor and the merchant, in different parts of the room, began doing tricks with hat and a handkerchief, and each did exactly the same thing at exactly the same time. Then the lawyer did the ring and cane trick.

"Oh, that's nothing; anybody can do that," came in a general chorus.

The doctor made a coin dance over the carpet like a drunken mud turtle trying to waltz, but no one paid any attention to it. The merchant was pulling quantities of underwear from a stove-pipe hat, and the lawyer was producing eggs from a handkerchief. Each guest was trying a new and better trick. By 11 o'clock their repertoire was exhausted, and the host had not had an opportunity to show his skill in a single trick.

"How funny! Papa has been practicing those tricks all day," a young daughter of the capitalist said, heartlessly.

**Financial Foresight.**

"Harry is horrid, mamma."

"Why, daughter?"

"He gave me $10 for a birthday present and then said I had better save half of it to buy his birthday present next week."—Chicago Record.

**WATCH AND CHAIN FOR ONE DAY'S WORK.**

Boys and Girls can get a Nickel Plated Watch, and a Nickel Plated Chain, by selling Packages of Bluine to your friends at 10 cents each. Send us your address and we will forward the Bluine postpaid. When sold send us the money and we will forward the Watch and Chain postpaid. Address

BLUINE CO. Box 305, Concord Junction, Mass.

**AGENTS WANTED**—For "The Life and Achievements of Admiral Dewey," the world's greatest naval hero, by Murat Halstead. Big Outfit free. National Pub. Co., 3 and 5 Washington St., Chicago.

**WE ARE SELLING THE BEST**

Couch in the market for $5.67, advertised as a special bargain by dealers generally at $10. Write for descriptive illustrated circular and samples. Globe Couch Co., 3035 Marshfield Ave., Chicago.

**HAIR SWITCHES**

Finest of Human Hair at about One-third Ordinary Prices.

SPECIAL OFFER THIS MONTH.

| Weight | Length | Price |
|---|---|---|
| 1 ounce | 20 inches | $ 1.00 |
| 1 ounce | 22 inches | 1.25 |
| 1 ounce | 24 inches | 1.50 |
| 1 ounce | 26 inches | 1.75 |
| 1 ounce | 28 inches | 2.00 |
| 1 ounce | 30 inches | 2.25 |

The 22in switch has long stem, the others are short stem. Send sample of hair you want matched. Our long experience enables us to match perfectly any hair. All orders filled on day received. Money refunded if unsatisfactory. Illustrated catalogue free. Agents wanted.

ROBERTS SPECIALTY CO. 114 Dearborn St. Chicago

# HIS DREADFUL DREAM.

Little Harry in a dream
Found things are not as they seem,

For he dreamed he leaped too far
And his hair caught on a star.

Scared he was, and mad as well,
Struggled hard until he fell.

Hard he came upon the floor.
And the frightful dream was over.
E. L. in the Brooklyn Eagle.

# GIVING THE FISH AIR.

**It is the Only Way to Keep Minnows Alive When You Go A-Fishing.**

This is the time of the year when the minnow industry revives, and it stays alive until the minnows get too

# THE HOUSEHOLD

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

## STEP BY STEP.

Heaven is not reached at a single bound;
But we build the ladder by which we rise,
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies,
And we mount to the summit round by round.

I count this thing to be grandly true:
That a noble deed is a step toward God,
Lifting the soul from the common clod
To a purer air and a broader view.

We rise by the things that are under our feet;
By what we have mastered of good and gain;
By the pride deposed and the passion slain,
And the vanquished ills that we hourly meet.

We hope, we aspire, we resolve, we trust,
When the morning calls us to life and light,
But our hearts grow weary, and, ere the night,
Our lives are trailing the sordid dust.

We hope, we resolve, we aspire, we pray,
And we think that we mount the air on wings
Beyond the recall of sensual things,
While our feet still cling to the heavy clay.

Wings for the angels, but feet for men;
We may borrow the wings to find the way—
We may hope, and resolve, and aspire, and pray;
But our feet must rise, or we fall again.

Only in dreams is a ladder thrown
From the weary world to the sapphire walls;
But the dreams depart and the vision falls,
And the sleeper wakes on the pillar of stone.

Heaven is not reached at a single bound;
But we build the ladder by which we rise
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies,
And we mount to its summit round by round.

—Josiah Gilbert Holland.

## THINGS THAT BID US HOPE

"It is coming—God hath spoken—
When a man shall be a man
Judged upon a righteous basis,
Not upon a money plan,
Not upon the plan of power
Vested in an earthly law.

How do we know that it is coming—that wonderful day when a man shall be judged upon the basis of his mental, moral and spiritual stature, rather than upon the wealth he has, by fair means or foul, accumulated, showing thus the nation's progress towards better things?

First by the restlessness that pervades the masses of people everywhere. It is given outward expression in many ways which I do not need to stop to enumerate. At times it seems an evil because anguish and misery follow in its train. Lives are shadowed and shattered and the glory which lies beyond does not appear. We forget then that the greatest growth comes through suffering, that individuals and nations are lifted into higher conditions in this very way. Absolute contentment never brings the desire to reach to loftier ideals. And this very unrest, this outreaching to a change, this conviction, growing stronger and stronger, that humanity is not living to its best, must and will enable the forces for good which lie forever back of life, unrecognized though they may be, to come to the fore and move men to wiser action. It was Henry George, the man who, being in advance of the thought of his time was, as all such men are, deemed visionary and impracticable, who said:

"These dangers, which menace not one country alone, but modern civilization itself, do but show that a higher civilization is struggling to be born,—that the needs and aspirations of men have outgrown conditions and institutions that before sufficed."

And it is because there are such dangers the outgrowth of this universal unrest, that I see hope for that future,

"When a man shall be a man
Judged upon a righteous basis
Not upon a money plan."

Not that money in itself is an evil. Far from it, for it is a necessity in every line of action upon the physical plane. He who possesses it in the largest measure holds in his hand a wonderful power for good, and his responsibility to his fellowman is proportionately greater. He has no more right to evade this responsibility than he has to turn away from any other duty. When Jesus commanded the young man to sell his goods, all that he had, and give the proceeds to the poor, he was testing the motive that was moving the heart of the youth, not prescribing the methods which he should use in helping the needy.

No, it is not money itself, but the undue love for it, the abuse of it, that is the giant evil of the day, which has entered into every department of action and threatens the very life of the nation. And the nation is coming to recognize it, and the effects of the recognition are becoming visible in various ways, and these are the signs of hope in the horizon, and one of these is unrest.

Another sign lies in the growing conviction that in education is to be found the key to the betterment of conditions, and in that word is not simply included a knowledge of books as studied, but of the real things of life. Witness the growing interest in kindergartens—which ought to be a part of every public school system—in which the little ones are taught how to observe, and what is of more importance, are given the first lessons in self-control. Then there are the Manual Training schools, the efficiency of which has been so gloriously demonstrated right here in Toledo, by the remarkable work on exhibition last week. The eye and the hand are trained to wonderful skill to supplement mental development and give it purpose.

Add to this the movement to give the children a greater use and interest in the free public libraries,—again prominently exemplified here in Toledo, but growing in strength in other cities,—school and library co-operating to broaden the field which the child may enter, and one cannot help feeling that the result will be a manhood and womanhood with a truer sense of the responsibilities of citizenship, and a better understanding of the problem of right living. And those men and those women who are devoting their energies to the perfecting of these educational measures, are, by so much working for the betterment of humanity.

Besides this advancement in the methods of educating the young, there are great movements looking towards the development of better thought regarding life and its duties in the masses of the people. There can be no such thing as different codes of ethics for religious, political, social and business life, and this truth must be lodged in the consciousness of the nation ere the evils of the present disappear. Prohibitory legislation cannot do the work. There must be an insistent demand from the people to bring the change, and this will come only through education towards higher ideals. The endeavor to create these appears prominently in the literature of the day; in the speeches of men in public places; in the constant presentation of what constitutes the true Brotherhood of Man. All of these things must bear their legitimate fruits in the near or distant future.

This week there is holding in Buffalo a conference of many thinking people of this country. Its delegates include men of all shades of opinions in religion, politics and social affairs. They come together to consult as to the best means of lifting the country out of wrong conditions and make it what it should be—the world's leader in what pertains to the good of humanity. Those who cannot see in this gathering a deeper meaning than the mere assembling of men of intellect to exploit themselves; those who do not recognize in it the expression of some higher force that is endeavoring to lead public sentiment toward loftier ideals of action, in other words, to convert, in some measure, the ideal into the practical; those who do not understand that this coming together of so many men of thought and purpose to dispassionately deliberate upon the problems which are pressing so insistently to the fore for solution—these have failed to watch the trend of events during the last decade in this country and throughout the world. There is and can be no chance in the matter.

Possibly this assembly, made up of leaders of thought, may seem to have no greater outcome than an exchange of ideas, but it will be only a seeming. Such a concentration of unselfish purpose cannot and will not fail in effecting final good. It is for us all to wish them God speed.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

## The Cozy Corner

Every invention that is calculated to lighten the work of the housekeeper will be welcomed by those who are seeking how they may reconcile the drudgery of the daily work for the family, and their desire to bring their lives to a higher plane than seems possible when the mother had to be cook, housemaid, seamstress, and, in short, all things, in the domestic economy of her home.

One useful invention that has recently come to my knowledge, is a wire basket with hooks at the side to hold it to the sides of any wash-boiler. The basket is as deep as the boiler and is put in place before either water or clothes are put into the boiler. After the clothes have boiled long enough, the basket is lifted and rested upon strips of wood placed across the top of the boiler, while the water drains from the clothes, which can then be carried in the basket to the tubs for rinsing. This is a much quicker and safer method than by lifting the pieces with a stick or wooden fork.

A clothes-dryer, which can be used either in or out of doors, is another convenience that will be appreciated by those who live in flats where there is only a very small yard. These dryers come in varying sizes. They can be suspended outside of any window, and as they vary from 20 to 60 feet of line, they are adequate to drying the clothes of an average washing.

One of the most comfortable inventions, however, is an adjustable bed. The side rails telescope and carry a cog mechanism, by which the footboard can be pushed out to give the required length. Tall people who have been obliged to sleep cornerwise in order to sleep at all in a short bed, will especially appreciate this.

We are indebted to a new correspondent for a very interesting paper, sent in answer to an inquiry. The explanation given will be a great relief, no doubt, to many readers who have tried in vain to find the meaning and connection of Carlyle's book. We shall be very glad to welcome this "Minister" often, as his reviews of any of the "solid" reading matter before the public will be certain to contain much that will be both interesting and helpful to us all:

I seldom read the Cozy Corner or the M. G. R. letters in The Blade, but I happened to once, and one letter (in the number dated June 1, '99) appealed to my sympathy. It is that of Three Readers inquiring about Carlyle's "Sartor Resartus."

Paine says, concerning Carlyle: "When we ask Englishmen, especially those under 40, who among them are great thinkers, they first mention Carlyle, but at the same time they advise us not to read him, warning us that we 'will not understand him at all.'" And these young Englishmen are right.

Carlyle did not write to be understood. Each reader must interpret him for himself. Carlyle was a mystic and had no definite meaning. At least none that is evident. No doubt when he wrote a particular treatise, he had a particular meaning in his mind, but he kept it there, and, like the apocalyptic writings of St. John, much of it will perhaps never be rightly interpreted. Carlyle meant to play a game of hide and seek with his readers, the books differing from that game in the fact that the reader never knows when he has made a find.

You are misinformed in the matter of the words Sartor Resartus. They mean "the tailor patched." Sartor Resartus purports to be a review of a book on the science of clothes. In truth, it is a fraud; there never was such a book, and the professor so frequently spoken of is a figment.

Sartor Resartus is a veiled criticism of life and society, and is not a connected treatise, but a number of independent mystical essays on the various subjects that form the titles of the chapters. The chapter on the Dandiacal Body and the Sect of Poor Slaves describes the difference between the state of luxury prevailing among the aristocracy and the Irish peasants.

The book must be read in the light of the time in which it was written, and contains much mature wisdom, but, I repeat, it is doubtful if the author's meaning has ever been fully come at.—A Minister.

I have been a silent reader of the Cozy Corner for some time, and have enjoyed the letters very much. I would like to ask "Old Subscriber" what she would do if she was in the place of some women—myself, for instance—who dearly love to read, but who, when they have managed to provide the necessaries of life for their children, have no money left to buy books with.

Would she confine her reading to the one newspaper she could afford, or would she borrow a book occasionally, as I do?

I have three little children to support, and if my neighbors were all like "Old Subscriber," I should not be able to educate them by knowing about books myself, because I could not afford to buy them.—Farmer's Wife.

Aunt Belle sends the following clipping which she says she cut from a newspaper, years ago, and which has never failed to help her in all times of trouble. She recommends it to the readers of the Cozy Corner:

If you are "down with the blues," read the twenty-seventh Psalm.

If there is a chilly sensation about the heart, read the third chapter of Revelation.

If you do not know where to look for the month's rent, read the thirty-seventh Psalm.

If you feel lonesome and unprotected, read the ninety-first Psalm.

If you find yourself losing confidence in men, read the nineteenth chapter of first Corinthians.

If people pelt you with hard words, read the fifteenth chapter of John.

If you are getting discouraged about your work, read Psalm 126, and Galatians 6:7-9.

If you are all out of sorts, read the twelfth chapter of Hebrews.

Mrs. G. W. E. comes all the way from Florida to give us some kind words for the editor and some excellent recipes for the Cook. Thanks, for both and come again. This correspondent also sends the list of Historical names, given last week.

O. P. Clinton would like to know where he can get the words of a song called "The Gospel Train is Coming." It was published in the Blade some time between 1882 and 1886.

A. S. M. asks for a recipe for making wine from alder blossoms.

Farmer's Wife asks what will cure spasms caused by worms.

Miss Clara Stein sends a correct list of the Historical names in the first list given in the Cozy Corner

Dear Editor:—Will you kindly inform me through your columns whether or no there was, in the art exhibit at the world's fair, an unfinished painting called "The Christ?"

Also, did the artist, whose work it is, fail to finish it because the eyes seemed to open and look at him during the painting?—Anie G. Thompson.

There was such a picture at the world's fair in the gallery of the art building. The story is this: An artist was painting a picture of Christ but could find no face that pleased him for a model. He thought of it constantly, and one day walking by the Thames he saw some men carrying a drowned body. A sight of the face struck him with the thought that here was what he wanted. He took an outline of it to work from and began the portrait. When nearly completed, he discovered that sometimes the eyes appeared closed and again open, and the change would take place while he was looking at it. He finally was so much overcome by this wierd phenomenon that he would not finish the picture.

I saw a photograph of it, though I was unable to find the work itself. I know, however, that it was there, because the friend who saw it told me where it was, but I had not time to hunt it up. The photograph had the same peculiarity, though how the appearance of the opening and closing eyes was produced I do not know. It was a most curious thing. Several looked at the photograph at the same time I did, and saw the wonder of it.

## ADDRESS TO YOUNG TEACHERS.

(By N. O. Nelson.)

The following is part of an address to a Normal School Class in St. Louis, but inasmuch as it applies to teachers everywhere it is given here:

The public school is the flower of modern society. It is not so long ago that education was confined to the universities and monasteries. Mankind was left in ignorance. Books were written in the languages known only to a few. Greater than all other inventions was the social invention of universal education, the discovery that knowledge was a heritage in which every child had a full share. Free schools have placed within the reach of every one the best thoughts of all men in all lands and ages; they have broken down the prejudices of provincialism; they have brought mankind into a common sympathy. The common school and the printing press are the great levelers of mankind, leveling upwards. But you have been taught that, while knowledge is power, power is not always well used. What we of the working world especially ask of you is to send us boys and girls of character. Our hearts are sick of mere work and money-making. We do not want machines, we want men. Book-learning is not essential in factory work, or in street cleaning, or even in business. A large percent of the business leaders have but a scanty common school education. Men learn these things by apprenticeship and contact. But intelligence, sound principles of conduct, honor, these are the elements of character that we ask you to plant firmly in every pupil. We ask you to send us boys with the foundation laid for character—boys who believe that honor is above all other things. I know the limitations that surround our public schools. I know how difficult it is to make one personality influence sixty pupils in a room—and right here is something for you to do. Teach your pupils that education is a prime necessity; that it should be free and abundant; that, as future citizens, they should use their power to enlarge the school facilities, so that every child should have access to a good education.

* * * * * * *

Then, we want men who have acquired from you a love of knowledge. Whatever else you teach, be sure you plant the seeds that shall continue to grow in your pupil's after life. Bring him into personal friendship with the great men who have enlightened the world, with its prophets and poets, its discoveries in science and its masters in art. When he learns to worship these heroes of peace he will be inclined to imitate their virtues and heed their counsels.

We do not ask you for shrewd and keen men, we appeal to you for upright men. Give us men who understand distinctly the "Golden Rule," who will disdain any success that is built upon other men's injury. The question propounded 1900 years ago, "What shall it profit a man, if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" is a living question still; and a man has lost his own soul when every faculty is centered upon success for himself. You must teach by textbooks; but your duty is but half done, your power is but half exercised, if you lodge in the youthful mind naught but the rules and facts of books. The methods of teaching you know far better than I, but I feel constrained to urge the permanent advantage of a love of books.

* * * * * * *

I have spoken of the "Golden Rule." Let me join it with another lesson of deepest import. Cain answered for his brother's blood, "Am I my brother's keeper?" Let it be your constant lesson that every man is his "brother's keeper," that duties go before rights. As no man can live to himself alone, as needs the service of his fellows—so he must hold himself bound to render service to his fellows. These lessons are taught by the mutual courtesies of the school room; and I would have them emphasized for the practical life that comes after school days.

There is another thing we ask at your hands—public spirit, good citizens. You love your country, you are proud of the Stars and Stripes, and all the traditions of a century of national prosperity. But Greece and Rome had their day of empire and splendid civilization. They fell—not by the hands of barbarians, but by their own demoralization. In the glory of art and conquest they forgot virtue and public spirit. We want our youth to know that public spirit is the price of a nation's life, that indifference to public affairs is decay and final ruin. Tell them that their vote and influence in election are duties higher than any private obligation, that the honest service of the public is a thing neither to be shirked nor turned into personal ends.

* * * * * * *

I pray you do not discard this part of my petition with the superficial answer, that politics is unclean and contaminating, that it is no part of a school curriculum. It is the very head and soul of our welfare; as political honor shall rise or decline, so will this very school system follow.

The purity of a race, the refinement of a people, may be measured by the justice and homage which they pay to the women. Mother, sister, teacher, sweetheart—what churl is he who counts the care or toil or blood that goes to their protection? Happy was the day when women became the teachers of the coming generation of men. Rebecca Woolen is a consecrated name to me. She was my first teacher and I had no mother. If holiness was vouchsafed to walk this earth, she was its habitation. Whatever may be the guardian angels that heed our variable paths, this gentle, sympathetic, beautiful, and altogether lovely woman who unraveled to me the mysteries of A and B, has ever been my silent monitor. Wherever be her grave, it is hallowed ground.

Your influence as teachers cannot be overestimated. When some silver hairs shall have brought you reverence besides affection, you will be able to point to honorable names in the world's important vocations and say "He was my pupil." "I showed him the path of right and duty; he has made it the road to honor." There is no place of trust that holds a mace of power so great as this to which we now welcome you. There is no vocation wherein the just reward of service is so linked with a high, and pure, and laudable motive. Your very work is to elevate, to unfold budding lives, to plant for the growing in all time. And what a golden opportunity to continue your own growth! It is a misfortune in any vocation to let mere bread be the motive. Spirit and zeal and purpose should in every undertaking supplement efficiency with self-improvement. But this is the pre-eminence of your vocation that it must constantly tend to your own growth in character and intellectual strength. You cannot stop learning now, if your aim is to emulate the teachers you part from to-day. You must live with and love authors and books and cultivate associates if you wish to justify the high hopes of your friends and the expectations of the working world which I have taken the liberty of formulating.

### THE BLADE COOK.

I recently read a story of a bride and groom who on their sight-seeing, wedding journey visited the city of Montreal, in order to see the magnificent cathedral in that place. On their way to the church, they passed a store where was exhibited some very fine gooseberries which they purchased. The groom placed them in his pocket, and, upon entering the church, he straightway became so interested in what he saw that he entirely forgot the berries. Not so the prudent bride. In the midst of one of her husband's remarks about the beauty and grandeur of the sacred edifice, she anxiously interrupted him to ask: "James, what did you do with the gooseberries?"

While we may not all be as interested as was this woman, I am sure we will all be glad to have this recipe for making

**Gooseberry Tarts.**

Make a rich crust and line patty-pans with it, leaving quite a margin of the crust. Stew the berries with plenty of sugar, fill the shells, turning the crust in over the fruit, around the edge, and bake in a quick oven.

**Gooseberry Fool.**

Top and stem one quart of gooseberries and stew them in one pint of water till tender, then press them through a colander to remove the skins; add one cupful of sugar, one tablespoonful of butter and the yolks of four eggs, beaten together till light and pour into a glass dish. Beat the whites of the eggs with two tablespoonfuls of sugar till very stiff, heap then on top of the berries and stand away till cold. If preferred, these can be served in sherbet glasses.

**Gooseberry Pie.**

Top and stem one quart of gooseberries, line two tins with a good, rich crust, fill with the berries and add one cupful of sugar to each pie. Cover with an upper crust and bake 40 minutes. If ripe berries are used, less sugar will be needed.

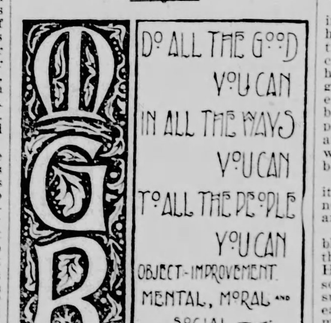
### BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

**Lace Scarf for Mantel.**

Two yards of white silk mull; 1 piece of silver thread; 4 yards valenciennes lace 1½ inches wide, and 3 yards of insertion to match. Sew the lace on the edge and place the insertion about 2 inches above this. On each side of the insertion outline a scroll pattern with the silver thread, and place bow-knots of the lace and silver at intervals over the scarf. This makes a very effective scarf for a shelf of dark wood. The design can be used for a cover for a dressing-table.

**A Magazine Stand.**

Take a wooden box of any desired size, line it smoothly with cretonne and divide it into sections by partitions of very thin wood. Each section should be large enough to hold six months' or a year's number of a magazine, and the size of the box must depend upon the number of magazines to be stored in it. Over each space is printed, or written, the name of the magazine to be placed therein. When finished, the box is placed against the wall on a shelf with the open side out. A curtain of silkolene can be hung on a brass rod before the books to protect them from dust.




Lancelot sends us an excellent review of "Evangeline" this week. If the young people who read these reviews will note each particular beauty, or sentiment that is spoken of by the different writers, it will be of great assistance to them in studying this, and other works that may be discussed in our weekly meetings.

Many and varied are the beautiful lessons Longfellow's splendid poem "Evangeline" teaches.

In the beginning he describes the homes and lives of the happiest people on earth—the happiest because they were the most contented.

The following pages are an account of "man's inhumanity to man." The English came and destroyed their homes, and drove the entire people on board their ships and carried them away, finally distributing them among the colonies.

The youthful lovers were separated, and the heroine searches everywhere for her lost lover, only to meet with disappointment wherever she went, but she never relaxed her efforts nor lost hope.

One of the most beautiful lessons it contains is the character of Evangeline, purity—devotion to her cause and determination to succeed.

Her wanderings among the Indians and Jesuits, hundreds and hundreds of miles, under the most trying circumstances for love's sake, is an object lesson that makes the butterfly lovers of to day stare with amazement and wonder.

Altogether, "Evangeline" is a work of great beauty. It depicts with deep pathos, the misfortunes of a people, and the heroic spirit of one noble woman.

Beauty, pathos, heroism—these are qualities that give it high rank and have made it, perhaps, the most popular of all of Longfellow's writings.—Lancelot.

"Leal" closes this letter with sentiments to which we can all respond—Amen. It is only by our personal experience in sorrow that we can fully appreciate how others suffer, and my girls and boys, does not this give you a hint of the reason why sorrow and trouble is sent to us? If it were not for this we would never have that sympathy for others that helps to make life worth living. There are many who will read this letter who will have had the same sad experience this year that Leal speaks of in the opening sentence of her letter:

The Decoration day just passed has been the saddest one I ever experienced. We carried flowers to the grave of a dear brother, who left us but a short time ago. Life has a very different aspect now, and where before time seemed to pass so swiftly it seems so long and wearisome now.

I have been trying so hard to live up to the motto, but there seems to be so many little things to combat. I often think that if we could bundle up the little difficulties into big bundles, it would be easier to dispose of them. May be they would be too overwhelming, though.

Yet in our deep sorrow we realize that our trouble might have been so much greater. There are things more bitter than death. We see people almost every day who are carrying heavier burdens, and since the experience of my own sorrow how much more readily I see this, and how truly I feel for these people.—Leal.

Here is a little sermonette that is good for us all to read and profit by:

My conspicuous absence was not because I loved the M. G. R. column less, but because I loved life's duties more.

During my absence my interest in the M. G. R. letters has not waned in the least, and I have often wanted to add my mite, but life's pressing duties seemed to demand my entire time—hence the neglect.

"What is so rare as a day in June?" As I write I look out over the prairie, made beautiful by the flowers of many colors, and the following passage of Scripture is brought to my mind: "If God so clothed the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, how much more will he clothe you, O, ye of little faith?"

Sometime ago one of the M. G. R.'s propounded the following query: "Why should we be happy, as this is not our home?"

How any one can live in the country, in the month of June especially, when he is completely surrounded by green trees, budding and blooming flowers, canopied by the purest blue of heaven, hearing the busy hum of the bee as he gathers his treasures of wealth from the ever-present flower; the joyful song of birds and the subdued music of the rippling brook—I say, how anyone can live amidst all these, in constant communion with nature and nature's God, and not be happy, is beyond conjecture.

This world is largely what me make it, and I, for one, feel that while it is not our eternal home, it is a very pleasant, temporary stopping place.

As the Creator of all things scatters blessings and benedictions (smiles), and the beautiful sunshine on this world of His, so each of us, His children, should scatter with a careless hand smiles and sunshine on our own little world, for each of us has a world of influence no matter how circumscribed the horizon.

Then as we are passing through this world of ours, and as it is the only time we will be permitted to pass through it, let us endeavor to do all the good we can, in all the ways we can, to all the people we can, and I am sure the best way to do this is to manifest to our associates at all times a contented, cheerful and a happy spirit.

Who is there, be he savage or civilized who prefers a frown to a smile?

Who is there so welcome in health or sickness as she who sheds smiles and sunshine wherever she goes?

Blessed are they who do those things, for they impart hope to the despondent, cheer to the cheerless and courage to the timid. It has been truthfully said in the Book of Books that a cheerful countenance doth good like a medicine. Again it has been truthfully said, Laugh and the world laughs with you; frown, and you frown alone.

In the heart of every person is planted by the hand of God himself, some seeds of kindness, yet in order that the plant may flourish, bloom and bear fruit, there must be applied the greatest of fertilizers—love.

Smiles are the bloom, and kind deeds the fruit. Dear M. G. R.'s, let us cultivate this plant that it may be a perpetual bloomer and bear an abundance of fruit.

We would like to hear from Bonnie Burnie, Forest Neeley, and a host of others who have been silent so long.

Mrs. N. E. G. and Topsy, while you are good writers, you are poor guessers. My mask has proved effective so far.—Harold.

This candidate for admission to the M. G. R. comes with a song of thanksgiving and contentment, so he will be a valuable member and we give him a welcome:

Glad am I that my lot has been cast in the country and among the hills. From my home I can now behold a part of two states, viz: Tennessee and Kentucky, and can hear the music of the brook as it dances in its descent towards the beautiful little river of which it is a tributary. It gently reminds me that time is swiftly passing, and that the world is made up of little things.

Our success or failure in life depends largely upon our own efforts. If we fail to follow the motto of the M. G. R.'s, we miss the mark of enjoyment that we may reach by following it.

True happiness consists in making others happy. Selfishness is a hard master and will bring to his servants their just reward, the contempt of every good person.

Every one has his mission and is expected to do some good in some of the many ways possible in this life.—I. P. Y.

With this letter from our Invalid, our meeting for this week must close, and do you not all think it has been on especially pleasant one?

Dear M. G. R.'s, sitting by a cool, south window this afternoon, I am going to ask you all how you expect to spend the warm summer months. I think I have told you I am an invalid, have been able to do little but sit, read and "think" for almost two years, so have much time for reflection.

This thought came to me that were I able, I would spend the summer in trying to help others to enjoy it. There are many in every community who would be thankful for a day to spend in the cool shady wood, or down by the river, and if I can give them the pleasure by taking them or helping them to go, I am sure I would find it pleasant myself, although I sacrifice my trip to the "lakeside" or "mountains," and believe when summer is gone, I could look back over my vacation without regret.

I want to say to those who have inquired that I have read "John Halifax," and think it a splendid book; there are so many beautiful lessons we can learn from it.

Especially was I impressed with the thought of how much comfort and help each person can be to some one, and that no one can live to themselves. What would John's life have been without Phineas, or the reverse, and yet their lives were so different; one poverty-stricken, the other with plenty; one, physically strong, the other weak; one educated, the other not. But each could supply the other what they lacked and each life be made better.—Iva Hope.

Edward Everett Hale, whose picture is here given so that his face may become familiar to The Household, is one of the men whom the nation delights to honor for that which he has done as preacher and writer in forwarding all good work for humanity. He was born in Boston in 1822 and was educated at the famous Latin School, then at Harvard. He studied for the ministry and for more than 40 years has been at the head of one church in the city of his birth.

Perhaps in his extended literary work, widely known and most highly prized "The Man Without a Country" is most for the lesson in patriotism which it preaches. His latest work reviewed in The Blade a week or two ago is entitled "James Russell Lowell and His Friends."

## OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in Maine in 1808. Graduated at Harvard and practiced law in Boston. He was noted for his eloquence and refined tastes. His writings were polished and gave him a reputation only equalled by his legal abilities. He died in 1879.

R. S. Walker.

2.—CHARADE.

I am composed of nine letters:
My 1 2 3 4 5 is an implement of war.
My 6 7 8 9 is a place where much money is made.
My whole is an aromatic herb used as a table relish and also in making a refreshing drink.

L. L. S.

3.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

My 11 9 1 10 2 6 3, all told,
Will the name of a noted man unfold;
My next is 8 5 4—a sight to see,
A face as sorry as sorry can be.
My 7, when found, will surely name
A puzzler of mathematical fame.
No puzzler, I'm sure, will dare deride
If of my whole you should imbibe,
And if 'tis a pleasure, don't deny
Yourself for foolish passers-by.

W. P. E.

4.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

Mr. Jones plowed 99 times around a 40-acre lot with a 16-inch plow. What percent of the field was plowed?

Elfa.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us whence the comet derives its name?

Terrence.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:

"The good are better made by ill,
As odors crushed are sweeter still."

New England Girl.

**Answers to Puzzles Given June 15.**

1.—Leandro Fernandez de Moratin.
2.—Hardship.
3.—Puck.
4.—Diagonals, 24 and 26 rods. Sides, 14.5717+ rods, and 29.7435+ rods.
5.—Deception Island, sea: South Shetland, in the Antarctic Ocean, is noted for the contrarieties it presents. With a climate that is all but winter, it possesses hot springs and a volcano; in this it resembels Iceland with its Hecla and geysers, but Deception Island seems to be especially peculiar in that its very material consists of alternate layers of ashes and ice. It contains a deep lake of five miles in circuit.
6.—Horace Greeley wrote:
"Duty and to-day are ours; results and futurity belong to God."

**Chat.**

Will the following persons please send answers to puzzles sent by them? W. P. E., charade used June 8; A. J. Pierce, charade; and N. P. Shuttle, arithmetical puzzle.

Answers received this week from J. Williams, A. J. S. and Seth Pratt.

# THE YOUNGFOLKS

AND ISN'T IT MY BOY OR GIRL,
THE WISEST, BRAVEST PLAN,
WHATEVER COMES OR DOESN'T COME,
TO DO THE BEST YOU CAN?

PHOEBE CARY.

## PLEASE 'EAVE DO' OPENN 'ITTIE CRACK.

My daughter used to go to bed,
Her bedroom just above my head,
And with her good-night kiss call back
"Pease 'eave do' openn 'ittle crack."

She'd still be one of us, the tot,
Sweet sympathy and love, she thought,
Would play between us forth and back,
If "do' was openn 'ittle crack."

These memories they are wondrous sweet,
I've heard for many years her feet
Climbing the stairs, pick-pack, pick-pack,
"Pease 'eave do' openn 'ittle crack."

'Twill soon be time for me to go;
I'm way past three-score-ten, you know,
And when to earth I turn my back,
"Pease 'eave do' openn 'ittle crack."

I want to hear the songs you sing;
I want to hear your glad laugh ring,
Follow at morn your purposed track—
"Pease 'eave do' openn 'ittle crack."

Or if this boon shall be denied,
Recall my life—the better side—
For some sweet thoughts that wander back,
Leave open memory's door a crack.

—Daniel Fowler DeWolf.

Sugar Creek Farm, Ga.

## TO COVENTRY AND BACK.

(Concluded.)

A heavy snowstorm increased the difficulties of his journey, but he resolutely crossed the marsh to the cottage. Indeed, he had almost broken a path when another fall of snow and a following snap of bitter cold weather at once undid his work and made the tramp harder than ever. One day he returned with a frost-bitten ear; the next day the other ear was similarly affected. Then came the great storm of the winter, when the snow was heaped up in enormous drifts, when all the roads were blocked and fences disappeared, when people tunneled passages from house to barn and nobody thought of going for the mail. Yet even when the storm was raging, Bob was sent to the East Village.

It took him a long time to reach the cottage, and it was a half-frozen boy whom the girl greeted as she opened the door. This time she invited him to enter the house, and sat in open-eyed silence, watching him as he underwent

the painful operation of thawing out before the kitchen stove. How he made the return journey he hardly knew, but make it he did, stumbling and falling, with aching limbs and benumbed hands and feet. He was badly frostbitten, of course.

The next day's task was torture, and so was the next. A fall lamed him so that he hobbled as clumsily as Mr. Peck, but he did not give in. In some vague fashion he seemed to be proving something to himself, and with equal vagueness he thought that that something would be worth all his pains.

A fortnight after the big storm Bob found his occupation gone. The family had left the cottage and East Village was again deserted. So he was told one morning by Mr. Peck, who, in turn, had his information from 'Squire Beecher, the oldest lawyer in town, who, in some way had gained knowledge of the strangers' existence. Their departure was sudden, but they paid their bills. That was the limit of Mr. Peck's acquaintance with the incident. Bob heard the news with genuine regret.

At the academy his existence was no pleasanter and the weeks wore away with dismal slowness. The boy's isolation preyed upon him. There was less, perhaps, of open hostility displayed, but cool and carefully studied neglect was quite as marked as ever.

Unfortunately for Bob, a youthful philosopher's opinion had been accepted as precisely fitting his case. "Jennings is no good, and never was," quoth this observer; "fact is, we've just found him out." It was hailed as the school's verdict.

About this time Bob Jennings began to think of running away. He found a county map in his father's office and traced the highways and railways; he took to reading books of voyages in the South Seas and of African discovery, and he acquired a fairly accurate notion of the present reservations and fighting strength of the principal Indian tribes. But Bob did not run away, which, on the whole, was lucky for him.

In Blyville Academy "the Fourth" does not necessarily imply Independence Day. It may mean March the fourth, for every year upon that day the pupils march in parade to the Town Hall, and recitations are given and compositions read and bouquets bestowed; and the wise men of the town make wise speeches, and sometimes the Founder's Medal is bestowed.

But that does not always happen; far from it. To win the medal one must have done something very brave. By some of the boys it is held that the mysterious deed, under which in some way proceeds the money to buy the medal, requires that life must be saved.

No medal had been bestowed for four years, but everybody felt comfortably sure that the time had come when Tad Reynolds' feat at the mill-pond was to be suitably acknowledged. Bob himself, an attendant at the ceremony against his will, and stowed away in a corner of a bench, with a most unfriendly space between him and his next neighbor, felt convinced of it. When the critical moment came, he fixed his eyes squarely on the rusty brass of the Town Hall chandelier and listened to the words of 'Squire Beecher, chairman of the academy trustees and presiding officer on this great occasion.

The squire's speech was smooth and ornate and soulless and brief. To Tad was granted only a short space of delightful expectancy, and then his name had been pronounced, he had marched forward to the platform, the ribbon of the medal had been pinned upon his coat and the boys were cheering and the girls were clapping their hands, while the galleries were white with waving handkerchiefs.

Bob kept his glance still fixed on the chandelier, and listened confusedly. Tad had won his honors fairly; he knew it, and did not begrudge him their enjoyment. Yet, after all, it seemed a queer world where one boy should have so much and another so little, where if only a fellow's luck were not—

A stir of the sort an audience makes when something not on the program seems about to happen, brought Bob out of his meditation. Squire Beecher, by all precedent, should have sat down in his armchair after presenting the medal and some other dignitary should have come forward; but here was the squire at the front of the platform, his frock-coat unbuttoned—a mark of unusual excitement on the part of the wearer—talking not as if he were making a speech, but as if he were telling a story in which he took a deep personal interest. His voice was not raised, but nobody in the hall missed a word he said.

He was telling the people a story of suffering, of want, of starvation, or something very near it; of biting winds and nipping cold; of a family, poor and proud, among strangers; of a mother stricken with illness, unable to help herself, and cared for by a child burdened beyond her years; of long days and nights of uncomplaining enduring; and at last of the coming of a brother only too happy to end a long feud and to bear away with him the mother and daughter to comfort if not to plenty. The squire told his story well, as if it thrilled him.

The little children in front shivered when he spoke of the storms of winter, and when he depicted the scene of reconciliation, the handkerchiefs in the galleries were to be seen again, this time clasped in gloved hands and furtively wiping away tears which nobody pretended to notice.

There was a moment's pause in the squire's speech before he went on; but now he was telling them the best of his story. Somebody, he said, had saved the lives of the two in the lonely house; had done what few men would have dared to undertake in the face of the fiercest storm the region had seen in years; had carried the pair food, which had kept alight the spark of life and made possible the happy conclusion.

And, therefore, the trustees, exercising the discretion vested in them, had voted without dissent to award, for the first time since the founding of the fund, a second medal in a single year, for bravery and faithfulness on the part of a member of the school. It was steadfast courage displayed in a humble undertaking by one who had builded better than he knew, and upon whose efforts depended vastly more than he could possibly have known.

"Robert Jennings!" rang the squire's deep voice.

The great event was over, the older folks had gone their ways, discussing it, while the schoolboys were grouped about the town hall steps. Tad Reynolds was with them, but the glitter of his medal no longer held their gaze. All were looking with shamefaced eagerness at a boy who stood hesitating as if in doubt whether to advance or retreat. He, too, wore a medal, but it was as disregarded as T. d's. For him, as for the others, the last half-hour had wrought a great revulsion of feeling.

Glancing down at the faces upturned to him, he seemed to see not the enemies of later days, but the friends of the time that seemed years ago. He made a few steps forward, faltered and halted. Tad Reynolds mounted a step.

"Bob!" he said huskily, "I—we—all of us, we——"

Bob Jennings' hesitation vanished. "Oh, fellows!" he cried, and sprang toward Tad with outstretched hand.—W. T. Nichols in Youth's Companion.

# News of the Week.

## TROOPS GOING.

**Army In the Philippines to Be Rapidly Reinforced.**

Washington, June 27.—The President upon his return to Washington was promptly acquainted with the situation in the Philippines as exhibited in Gen. Otis' statement cabled yesterday. He was in conference for a time with Secretary Alger respecting the best method of carrying out Gen. Otis' desire to maintain at least throughout the rainy season, an effective fighting force of no less than 50,000 men in the island. In the general's last estimate, which was received yesterday, it is noted he asks for "an effective force of 30,000 men." This last estimate will oblige the War department to secure more troops.

Gen. Otis' sick report and his casualty list make it evident that provision must be made at once to supply a shortage of about 15 per cent in his force. The officials are taking into consideration the assurance of the medical authorities that no diminution to this rate can be expected during the wet season, but that the conditions may grow even worse as the season advances. Many of these men will have to be invalided home to the United States, it being demonstrated particularly in the typhoid cases, that convalescence is rare unless the patient leaves the Philippines. Thus the department will be under the necessity of keeping up a steady flow of recruits from the United States if Gen. Otis' desire is complied with.

The recruiting officers' report indicates ability on their part to supply 1,000 men a week, more than sufficient, it is believed, to meet Gen. Otis' needs in the future, while as for the present the department has assembled 5,000 recruits at San Francisco ready for transport as soon as ships can be found.

## WHAT OTIS SAYS.

**He Gives Exact Information of Conditions In Luzon.**

Washington, June 26.—General Otis, in reply to a cable from the War department, asking for information regarding the situation and conditions in the Philippines to-day, cabled a long reply as follows:

Manila, June 26.

Adjutant General, Washington.

Rainy season. Little inland campaigning possible in Luzon. We occupy large portion Tagalog country, lines stretching from Imus south, to San Fernando north, nearly sixty miles, and to eastward into Laguna province. Insurgent armies have suffered great losses and are scattered; only large force held together about four thousand in Tariac province and Northern Pampanga. Their scattered forces in bands of fifty to five hundred in other portions of Luzon; in Cavite and Batangas provinces could assemble possibly two thousand, though demoralized from recent defeats, mass of people terrorized by insurgent soldiers, desire peace and American protection; no longer rise on approach of our troops unless forced by insurgents, but gladly welcome them, no recent burning of towns; population within our lines becoming dense, taking up land cultivation extensively; kept out Manila much as possible, as city population becoming too great to be cared for. Natives of Southeast Luzon combining to drive out insurgents; only hope of insurgent leaders is United States aid. They proclaim the near overthrow present administration, to be followed by their independence and recognition by United States. This is the influence which enables them to hold out; much contention prevails among them and no civil government remains; trade with ports, not in our possession, former source insurgent revenue now interdicted; not certain of wisdom of this policy, as people in those ports are without supply of food and merchants suffering losses; meditate restoring trade privileges, although insurgents reap benefits. Courts here in successful operation under direction of able Filipinos. Affairs in other islands comparatively quiet, awaiting results in Luzon. All anxious for trade and repeated calls for American troops received. Am giving attention to Jolo archipelago and Palawan islands. Our troops have worked to limit of endurance. Volunteer organizations have been called in; replaced by regulars, who now occupy salient positions. Nebraska, Pennsylvania and Utah now taking transports and Sixth Infantry sent to Negros to relieve California. These troops in good physical condition; sickness among troops has increased lately, due mostly to arduous service and climatic influences. Nothing alarming. Of the 12 per cent. of the command reported sick, nearly six in general hospital, of whom 2 per cent. have typhoid and 17 malarial feveres; 25 per cent. have intestinal trouble; remaining 55 per cent. have various ailments, 14 of which due to wound injuries; many officers and men who served in Cuba break under the recurrence of Cuban fever, and regular regiments lately received are inadequately officered. (Signed) OTIS.

The inadequacy of the number of officers mentioned in last part of above cablegram has been remedied by the sailing of the transports Zelandia and Sheridan, carrying a number of officers for regiments in the Philippines.

Adjutant General Corbin says that all officers belonging to regiments in the Philippines who are not absent on account of a surgeon certificate are under orders to join their regiments at once. Forty-four have sailed on the recent transports going from Manila. Secretary Alger said to-day that no action will be taken for the enlargement of the army or sending troops to reinforce General Otis until the return of President McKinley. He also said that General Wheeler would receive no assignment until that time.

## MILES AND MILLER.

**More Men Necessary to Pacify the Philippines.**

New York, June 26.—A special to the Herald from Washington says:

Maj. Gen. Miles is a strenuous advocate of the dispatch of large reinforcements to Gen. Otis in the Philippines.

Gen. Miles declined to discuss the military situation in the Philippines, other than to say that it was "serious," nor would he give any idea of the number of troops he thought should now be sent to the Philippines to place the archipelago under American control.

Gen. Miles, as far back as April, recommended that ten of the volunteer regiments which the President is authorized to raise under the army reorganization law be reorganized and sent to Manila. At that time, of course, army quarters believed this force would be sufficient to crush the rebellion. In view of the strength developed by the insurgents, they are not now so sanguine that ten regiments are enough. There will be 15,700 men in the ten regiments, the advisability of raising which the war department is now considering, but well-informed officers say the force of 50,000 men which Gen. Otis will have when the reinforcements are placed at his disposal will not be sufficient.

Besides the island of Luzon, there are many other islands in the archipelago in which this government will have to restore peace and order, and in the more important ones there are organized bodies prepared to resist occupation by American troops.

Gen. Marcus P. Miller, who recently arrived from the Philippines, where he governed it, has been living here since his retirement. His views as to the number of men required for the subjugation of the islands is very different from that of Gen. Otis. He believes 65,000 men, at least, are required, 30,000 for the control of Luzon, and the remainder for the restoration of peace and order in the other islands.

Gen. Miller's view coincides with Gen. Lawton's, and that of other officers subordinate to Gen. Otis. In fact, in other than administration circles there is a disposition to believe that Gen. Otis' estimate of the number of men required was made when he knew of the desire of the President not to raise volunteers if possible to avoid it.

There is no truth in the story that Gen. Miles has applied to be sent to Manila. Gen. Miles would not wish to take any action to displace Gen. Otis, when that officer is doing all he can to quell the rebellion with the limited means at his command. Notwithstanding the report to the contrary, the President is satisfied with Gen. Otis' course, and has no intention of recalling him.

It is equally untrue, it is asserted by Acting Secretary Meikeljohn, that Gen. Otis has cabled that he will be compelled to retreat unless promptly reinforced.

## REBELS HIDING.

**Heavy Rains Converting Luzon Into a Swamp.**

Manila, June 22.—The insurgent army has taken to the swamps. The largest force is supposed to be in the neighborhood of San Francisco de Malabon, holding a position that leads toward the lake or toward the coast, according as exigencies demand.

General Wheaton returned to Imus yesterday, bringing three men who were wounded in Tuesday's fighting. The heavy rains that fell nightly make campaigning uncomfortable. The roads are still good, but the rice fields adjoining them are pools of water.

The Filipinos will not fight unless they can meet our troops in positions most advantageous to themselves or take our reconnoitering bodies in ambush.

It is impossible to learn what effect the recent defeat has had upon their leaders. The situation should be disheartening, for they had boasted that the Americans could never conquer the province of Cavite, Aguinaldo's home country, where he always worsted the Spaniards.

Copies of the insurgent organ, Independencia, show that the Filipinos' hopes of success are kept aflame by political movements in America.

The Independencia prints reports of alleged speeches made at alleged meetings in the United States denouncing the war, and it asserts that these represent the dominant American sentiment. It declares also that the Filipinos will continue the war until the next Presidential campaign, which is "sure to result in a decision to withdraw the American troops from the Philippines."

## REBEL FORCES.

**Being Massed by the Leader of the Filipinos.**

Manila, June 23—11:25 a. m.—Aguinaldo does not seem satisfied with the attempt of the insurgents to retake San Fernando and he has taken command of Gen. Luna's army and has the largest rebel force yet mobilized, bringing 2,000 men from the Antipolo region. He is exceedingly troublesome. Last night his men wounded two members of the Seventeen regiment. Gen. MacArthur's men are constantly on the alert to repel any attacks of the rebels, sleeping upon their arms. The General sincerely hopes that the Filipinos will give him another chance for a battle for the soldiers really enjoy an opportunity to fight them when they can do so without wading through swamps to catch them. Railway trains between Manila and San Fernando have been stopped for several days while permanent repairs were being made to the bridges along the route but to-day traffic was resumed.

The transport Centennial, which has arrived here had an exciting experience while rounding Point Engano on the northern coast of Luzon, on her way to this port. She struck a rock on Wednesday and remained fast for several hours, during which time she was surrounded by swarms of natives in canoes who became menacing. Captain Eagle, who commanded the transport, was compelled to throw overboard a hundred tons of supplies in order to lighten the ship sufficiently to get her afloat. Before this was effected the Filipinos had towed the cases ashore and were fighting over the spoils.

The cruiser Baltimore recently grounded at the same point, but the natives feared to approach her.

## ARGUELLES' SENTENCE.

**Death Is the Penalty, but Changed to Imprisonment.**

Manila, June 22.—7:30 p. m.—Details of the sentencing of Colonel Arguelles, a Filipino commissioner, to twelve years' imprisonment, have just been obtained here. It was at first reported that his condemnation by the Filipinos was due to the friendship he displayed towards Americans, but the information just obtained shows the accusation against him was not based on his peace conferences at Manila, as supposed. They confirm President Schurman's belief in his sincerity, and show that his advocacy of autonomy among the insurgents was treated as treason. The charge against the colonel was that in conversation with Filipino officers he predicted that disorders within the insurgent territory would lead to civil war, and, therefore, he said he considered autonomy under the Americans preferable to independence. The Filipino congress tried him on the charge of treason, and a heated debate over autonomy followed. Finally the colonel was sentenced to death, but this was commuted to twelve years' imprisonment on account of his previous services to the cause after an eloquent plea upon the part of his counsel.

Colonel Arguellos is one of the most conservative and respected men identified with the insurrection.

The rebels have learned that the American volunteers are returning to the United States, and the Filipino newspapers show that they construe this to mean that the Americans are abandoning the war and are encouraged thereby.

The outposts of the Washington regiment yesterday captured General Pio Del Pilar's brass band of 82 pieces.

**An Excellent Combination.**

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.
For sale by all Druggists.—Price 50c. per bottle


## DEWEY AT COLOMBO.

**The Olympia and Her Commander Grandly Welcomed.**

Colombo, Ceylon, June 22.—The United States cruiser Olympia, with Admiral Dewey on board, arrived here at 6 o'clock a. m., from Singapore, June 15, saluted the forts achore and were saluted by the latter in return. An aide-de-camp representing the governor of Ceylon, Right Hon Sir Joseph West Ridgeway, boarded the Olympia at seven o'clock this morning in order to welcome Admiral Dewey, and Col. Savage, commanding the troops, called at ten o'clock. The visits were returned by Admiral Dewey at 11 o'clock. He was received at the jetty by a guard of honor and, amidst cheering, drove in the governor's carriage to breakfast with Col. Savage. The admiral afterwards booked rooms at the Calloface hotel and returned on board the Olympia at 1 o'clock. There he received a deputation representing the Planters' association and the chamber of commerce and was presented with a silver casket and an address as a memento of his visit.

The admiral will remain in Ceylon about a week. He says he had a good voyage from Singapore and that his health is fairly good.

7:50 P. M.—The presentation of the casket to Admiral Dewey was made on board the Olympia, instead of in the council chamber, because his doctor had forbidden him to participate in any official functions.

The delegates alsopresented a thousand pounds of tea to the crew of the Olympia. The admiral, replying to the address of welcome, said he wished he could reply in adequate terms, reciprocating the sentiments expressed. But, he added, he spoke from his heart when he said he deeply appreciated the welcome.

## ADMIRAL AN EXPANSIONIST.

**Dewey Strongly Favors Retention of Philippines.**

Minneapolis, Minn., June 24.—George H. Holden, who has just returned from the Philippines, tells of a talk with Dewey in Manila, during which the latter expressed expansionist convictions of the strongest type. The admiral requested Holden to give an opinion on the future course of the government in the islands, and when his caller declared that the American people could not afford to withdraw; that they were building for the future and not the present, and that they owed it to the world to remain, heartily approved of the words. "Impress your view upon your friends and every American citizen," said Dewey.

Holden was asked by the admiral to visit a certain member of the foreign relations committee of the Senate and urge him to have a law passed extending citizenship to the sixty Chinese boys who participated in the battle of Manila Bay. "They were good enough to fight for us, and they are good enough to be American citizens," said Dewey.

## PORTO RICO.

**COMPULSORY SCHOOLING.**

**Insular Commission Recommends It for Porto Rico.**

Washington, June 21.—Members of the insular commission do not believe in temporizing with the illiteracy in Porto Rico. They say in their report:

"Put an American schoolhouse in every valley and upon every hilltop in Porto Rico, and in these places the well-fitted and accomplished American school teachers, and the cloud of ignorance will disappear as the fog flies before the sun. That this education should be in English we are clearly of the opinion. Porto Rico is now, and is henceforth to be a part of the American possessions, and its people are to be Americans. There would, therefore, appear to be no good reason for attempting to fasten upon them the Spanish language, and especially as they are themselves exceedingly anxious to learn to read, write and speak the English language.

"At present only one out of every ten persons on the island can read and write, and many of them, having been educated in the United States, even now speak fluently the English language. Why, therefore, attempt to teach the other nine Spanish instead of English? The question of good citizenship and education can be more easily settled through the public schools than by any other method. Our methods of teaching in the public schools are recognized as the best in the world, and our system of books cannot be excelled. These should be given to Porto Rico, as we would wish them given to ourselves."

## FOURTH OF JULY.

**Day Will Be Joyously Observed by Natives.**

Washington, June 24.—The citizens of San Juan, the capital of Porto Rico, propose to display their patriotism and fidelity to the government of the United States by celebrating the Fourth of July in good American style. A committee of twenty-five of the leading citizens of San Juan have prepared an elaborate program for the occasion. There will be addresses by prominent citizens upon the significance of the day, and at night there will be a great display of fireworks.

In order that the display may meet public expectations, the committee have requested Acting Secretary of War Meikeljohn that the government wave tariff charges on the fireworks needed for the occasion, and that the fireworks be given free transportation to San Juan on one of the government's transports. This request Acting Secretary Meikeljohn promptly granted by cable.

## NATIVE VOLUNTEERS.

**Three Hundred of Them Enter One Battalion.**

New York, June 26.—A special to the Herald from Washington says:

Secretary Alger has been advised by Brig. Gen. Davis, commanding the department of Porto Rico, that 300 native Porto Ricans have been enlisted into the battalion authorized by the war department. One hundred more men will be secured.

## JEW AND GENTILE.

**Lively Battle Between American and Hebrew Boys.**

Chicago, June 21.—A pitched battle between Jew and Gentile boys on Stewart avenue, became so fierce yesterday that police interference in force was necessary. The fight was the result of the bitter feeling between Jewish and Christian boys of the neighborhood. Several small fights had occurred during the past few days, and the leaders of both sides decided that a battle must be fought. Elaborate arrangements for the fight were made.

The Christians attended school in the vicinity of the battle ground, and they allege that the insults cast upon them by the Jews have become unbearable. On the other hand, the Jewish boys say that the Christians have attacked and beaten them while they were on their way to school.

Both sides lined up their forces, and accounts showed them about evenly balanced, there being about 200 in all. At a signal the battle was begun. The Christians made the attack, and, with stones and clubs, drove the Jewish boys half a block down the street. The retreating ones, however, were reinforced and recovered some of their lost ground. The fighters clubbed and beat one another right and left. Blood flowed freely, and many of the youngsters received painful injuries. A riot call brought the police to the scene, and both sides fled from the common enemy.

## NEWS FROM CUBA.

**TO ORGANIZE A PARTY.**

**Cuban Organization Will Work Strenuously Toward That End.**

Havana, June 26.—The Society of Veterans of Independence, organized by the leaders of the former military assembly, continues growing and enlisting all who are willing to work unitedly. It is composed of three classes—members of the army, civilians who acted as agents in the Cuban cities during the war, and those who were deported by the Spaniards. Headquarters will be here and in Santiago, and central organizations will be established in the capitals of the various provinces. A prominent member of the society says:

"Just as soon as our organization is complete, we shall ask Governor General Brooke for recognition and permission to operate as a political body. Then each district will name delegates to a provisional convention, with instructions as to how to vote in electing representatives to sit in a general convention.

"The general convention will select six department chiefs, who will arrange for clubs in the various provinces, and in other ways facilitate preparations for the election of a president, using, meantime, every effort to secure harmony among the various elements. Members of the organization will be required to give assistance in a general scheme for educating the people. Free day and night schools, with volunteer teachers, will be opened wherever it is possible. Only adults will be admitted to membership in the society."

## SPANISH MONEY.

**Divers Find Treasure In the Almirante Oquendo.**

Santiago de Cuba, June 22.—A number of Cuban fishermen who were working Monday on the wreck of the Spanish cruiser Almirante Oquendo, stripping the hulk of brass and copper fittings, found $3,000 in specie and $8,000 in Spanish currency. The paper money was found aft by a diver. It is badly damaged by the action of the water, and has little value except as a curiosity.

The species, consisting of $1,200 in gold and $1,800 in silver, was found in a bag on the deck of the vessel. It is evident that some officer was compelled to droop it where it was found while he was attempting to carry it ashore after the warship was beached.

## AT SANTIAGO.

**Yellow Fever Among Soldiers Has Been Checked.**

Santiago de Cuba, June 23.—During the outbreak of yellow fever, the garrison of United States troops here has been removed from the old Spanish barracks to a comfortable camp in the hills, on the road to El Morro. Thus far four soldiers have died from fever and there are eighteen cases in the hospital. One civilian has succumbed to the disease, and there are three civilian suspects. Four companies of the 5th infantry are the only troops here at present. The barracks, an immense building has been flooded with disinfectants, and the doctors believe that the medical department has the outbreak under control.

**New Yellow Fever Cases.**

Santiago de Cuba, June 24.—Five new cases of yellow fever are reported to-day, three soldiers and two civilians. No deaths are reported.

## SAMOAN AFFAIRS.

**Provisional Government Proclaimed by Commissioners.**

Washington, June 22.—The Secretary of State has received a dispatch from the Hon. Bartlett Tripp, United States commissioner at Samoa, saying that peace had been restored in the island; the commission had sustained the decision of Chief Justice Chambers in the contested case of the election of the king; that Malietoa Tanu has resigned; the kingship was to be abolished and a provisional government established.

As far as the state of affairs in Samoa and the program for the future proposed by the commission are disclosed in Mr. Tripp's brief cablegram, they are satisfactory to the State department. In the view of the State department most of this program is not final, but is subject to the approval of the three governments party to the treaty of Berlin. This is true of the projected abolition of the kingship, an office specially provided for in the treaty. There is little doubt that our government will consent to this provision as soon as it is made apparent that the governor of Samoa, who is to succeed to the control of affairs in Samoa, will be selected in such manner as to insure impartiality towards the residents. The fact that the commission has unanimously sustained the decision of the chief justice in disqualifying Mataafa and seating Malietoa Tanu on the throne is particularly gratifying to the authorities here. Admiral Kautz's first action upon arriving at Apia was to decide that Chief Justice Chambers must be maintained. The commission, having found that Mr. Chambers' decision was right, it follows that the admiral's action also was correct, and so the talk of preference of claims against the United States for damages resulting from his action will come to nothing. The British foreign office has forwarded to Mr. Tower the British charge here, a statement of the conclusions reached by the Samoan commission, including in part the text of the proclamation abolishing the kingship and establishing the provisional government. It states: "The commission published a proclamation on June 10 reciting:

"Whereas, The declaration of the chief justice declaring Malietoa to be king is considered by the high commission as valid and binding; and

"Whereas, The said Malietoa has voluntarily tendered his resignation as king, and the same has been duly accepted; and

"Whereas, The high commission has decided to abolish the office of king in Samoa.

"Proclamation is made for the establishment of a provisional government during the stay of the high commission in Samoa."

## PEACE CONFERENCE.

**AMERICA'S PROPOSITION**

**Will Be Opposed by Delegates of Other Powers.**

The Hague, June 22.—The American demand for the protection of private property at sea has not yet been presented to the peace conference. Andrew D. White, head of the American delegation, on Tuesday, requested the president of the conference, M. De Staal, to submit the question to the conference, at the same time suggesting that the proper way to bring the matter up for discussion would be to assemble a plenary conference, submit the question and have it referred to a commission for examination. M. De Staal has not yet arrived at a decision, as the American proposal has not been translated into French. It is the general opinion that the delegates of the great powers are absolutely opposed to raising the question, arguing the incompetence of the conference to do so under the terms of Count Muravieff's circular. M. De Staal having declared at the opening of the conference, with the approval of the delegates that under no circumstances would the conference discuss any question not contained in the circular. Several delegates declare there is little chance of the question being discussed, but that if it is discussed America will be opposed with energy by Great Britain and all the great powers.

A number of the delegates are suffering from a mild form of malaria caused by the emanations of the canals, which receive the sewage.

Mrs. Holls, wife of the secretary of the American delegation, has been obliged to go to Dusseldorf for a change of air.

## STANDARD OIL QUITS OHIO.

**Anti-Trust Prosecution One of the Reasons.**

Cleveland, O., June 23.—The rumors that have been chasing about the country for the last week regarding the affairs of the Standard Oil Company assumed definite form yesterday, when one of the officials of the company told a Leader reporter that by the middle of next month Cleveland in its relations to the Standard Oil company would be as other cities; that it would no longer be the principal distributing point and ostensible headquarters of the concern, and that in fact, the company some time in the future would desert Ohio altogether and would move East.

At the same time it was intimated that the company in taking its present action does so partly to put an end to the fight made against it by the state in the anti-trust matter, partly to get even with the state for the alleged "persecutions" of Attorney General Monnett, and partly to further its personal bsiuness interests.

Gossip regarding the affairs of the Standard Oil company has been rife for some months past. All sorts of stories have been circulated regarding its alleged plans. Last week, according to a reliable New York financial paper, there were dozens of rumors afloat. One was that the company was to be dissolved, and that the reorganization would consolidate all interests with a capitalization of $500,000,000, five shares for one to be issued in lieu of the old stock.

All these rumors indicated that something was up and that a serious move was being contemplated by the officers of the Standard Oil company. These rumors became more persistent Saturday when a special dispatch to the Leader from Trenton, N. J., announced that the Standard Oil company had that day filed a certificate with the state secretary increasing its capital stock from $10,000,000 to $110,000,000. Of the latter amount, so the dispatch went, $10,000,000 was to be preferred stock paying 1½ per cent quarterly dividends. The certificate filed with the state secretary was signed by Henry M. Flagler, president, and L. D. Clark, secretary.

Although this news, ordinarily, would not affect the Ohio corporation, the two being separate and distinct, it was stated yesterday that as soon as the new corporation was in good working order the Ohio charter will be given up, and the Standard Oil company (Ohio corporation) would be a thing of the past.

When interviewed on the subject yesterday, officials of the company were reticent on the subject. President Rockefeller declined to talk for publication. Another official, however, was induced, under the promise of having his name kept secret, to talk on the situation. He said:

"That the Ohio company will move its offices to New York is beyond question. The change will be made by July 1. Only the lubricating and paraffine departments will be kept in full operation. Even in these departments there will not be a full complement of help.

"It is a surprise to me that newspapers did not tumble to the situation sooner," he said. "All the newspapers had dispatches from Trenton telling of the increase in the capitalization. This increase meant more than is apparent on its face. It meant that as soon as the new corporation, or rather the one that has been recapitalized, is in good running order, the Standard company in Ohio will be a thing of the past."

"By that," said the reporter, "do you mean to infer that the Ohio charter will be given up?"

"I did not say that," was the reply, "but the interpretation, it seems to me, is clear. What would the Standard company want with an Ohio charter when it had no use for one?

"Ohio people can hardly kick at this action. The company has not been treated fairly. It has been persecuted rather than prosecuted by the attorney general, and for my part I am surprised that the company has stood the abuse this long. People may rave against the Standard, but they will miss us when we're gone."

"Is the company going to New York as the result of recent anti-trust prosecutions?" he was asked.

"I don't care to say," was the answer; "you may draw your own conclusions."

## TIME FOR ACTION.

**The Bubonic Plague On Its Way to America.**

Chicago, June 26.—A special to the Chronicle from Honolulu, via San Francisco, says:

The bubonic plague has come half way across the Pacific Ocean. The Nippon Maru, arriving here Saturday morning, was put in quarantine by the board of health on the report of bacteriologists that a death occuring three days before the vessel arrived here was due to the bubonic scourge.

The Nippon Maru had a death aboard among the Chinese passengers from Hong Kong shortly before reaching Nagasaki, May 26. The Japanese health authorities, after an investigation, decided that the suspicion of its being the plague was so strong as to warrant putting the vessel in quarantine and cremating the body. The vessel was in quarantine until June 3. It then proceeded to Yokohama, leaving there for this port June 9.

Three days before arriving here there was another death among the Chinese. The ship's surgeon, Dr. Deas, diagnosed the cause of death as uraemic convulsions, but considered the symptoms as suspicious enough to warrant flying the yellow flag when the steamer neared this port and of preserving the body for bacteriological examination here.

Port Physician Day, accompanied by Dr. Carmichael, of the United States marine hospital service, went outside the harbor to the vessel and made a bacteriological examination, resulting in the finding of bubonic plague baccilli in the body. The body was immediately cremated and the Nippon Maru ordered into quarantine for the extreme limit of the quarantine period for the plague, seven days.

## THE ROUGH RIDERS.

**First Annual Reunion at Las Vegas, New Mexico.**

Las Vegas, N. M., June 24.—More than a thousand visitors are already in Las Vegas to attend the first annual reunion of the Society of Rough Riders, which began to-day. The town is everywhere gay in bunting and in cavalry yellow, though its decorations are sadly bedraggled by heavy rains. The city's public park has been converted into encampment grounds, with regulation tents and the Rough Riders will be liberally cared for.

Governor Otero and staff and Governor Murphy, of Arizona, are here. The governor of Colorado is represented by former Governor Alva Adams and by his military staff. The governor of Chihuahua, Mexico, has sent his magnificent band.

The fireworks exhibition will include a pyrotechnic representation of the San Juan fight.

The forenoon was largely taken up in preparations for the reception of Governor Roosevelt. Governor Otero and the mayor headed a committee which met the Rough Riders' colonel at Raton, near the state line, this morning. After an exchange of greetings, Governor Otero tendered the freedom of New Mexico to the party.

**The Newark.**

Santiago de Chile June 24.—The United States cruiser Newark, commanded by Captain C. F. Goodrich, has arrived at Valparaiso.

The Newark left Montevideo for Valparaiso May 17, and her captain was instructed to make a quick passage, as it was expected the cruiser would be needed at Samoa.

Her arrival, June 12, at Port Low, Gueaneck Island, on the west coast of Patagonia, was reported, and it was added that she had encountered severe storms in the Straits of Magellan.

The Newark, having run short of coal, the Chilean government dispatched the gunboat Pisagua, with 200 tons of coal to Port Low, to supply the cruiser, and enable her to continue her voyage to Valparaiso.

## FOR THE COLONIES.

**New Cabinet Portfolio Must Be Provided For.**

New York, June 23.—A special to the Herald from Washington says:

A new executive branch of the government, with the title, "Department of Colonial Affairs and Foreign Commerce," or something similar to it, is deemed by the administration absolutely necessary to meet the new conditions which confront the United States as a result of the war with Spain.

A cabinet officer thus explains the necessity for such a department:

"At the present time there is no central head for the consideration of the multifarious questions constantly arising in connection with Cuba, Porto Rico, Hawaii and the Philippines. The war department has control of these matters now, but there are many questions which our army officers are not competent to deal with, and ought not to be required to pass on. As matters go now, there is a disposition to shift from one department to another, and from one bureau to another, to escape responsibility for settling intricate and embarrassing questions."

## PARIS COMMISSION.

**Experts Appointed by Commissioner General Peck.**

New York, June 21.—Ferdinand W. Peck, United States commissioner general to the Paris exposition, left to-day for Chicago. He was accompanied by Charles A. Coolidge, the American architect to the exposition commission.

Commissioner General Peck expects to visit Denver in the near future, to consult with mining men of the west in regard to the mining display at the Paris exposition.

F. J. V. Skiff, director-in-chief of exhibit departments to the United States commission, and John Getz, superintendent of decorations to the commission, sailed for Paris to-day on the American liner New York. They go to Paris to consult with the French authorities in regard to the United States exhibits, and will be absent about a month.

Mr. Getz will submit to the French exposition commissioners the designs and plans for the facades, screens, pavilions and various enclosures for the various United States groups to be situated in the Champ de Mars, Place des Invalides, and various annexes.

Howard J. Rogers, director of education and social economy to the United States Commission, will visit California early in July as the guest of the commissioners of that state to the Paris exposition. Mr. Rogers will address the National Educational Association in Los Angeles.

Commissioner General Peck has appointed H. C. Pearson, of New York, honorary expert on India rubber to the United States commission. Mr. Pearson will organize the American manufacturers of India rubber for the purpose of forming a collective exhibit for the Paris exposition.

The commissioner general has also appointed Mr. Wiltsie expert on heating and ventilating apparatus to the United States commission and the manufacturers of this industry will also be organized with the view of making a collective exhibit. Both of these experts are assigned to the United States department of varied industries, which is in charge of Director M. H. Hulbert.

## ROBBER ARRESTED.

**Money Stolen From the Boston Bank Found On His Person.**

New York, June 23.—Boston's bank robber is in jail in New York. The sneak thief who robbed the Metropolitan National bank of that city yesterday morning of $10,000 in bills proves to be Philip Lambele, alias George Shea, of Chicago. When arrested last night at the Grand Central station he surrendered easily, confessed quickly and gave up the money.

The method of his capture was unique. When the notification was received by the detective department that the Boston bank thief had escaped, officers were detailed to watch all incoming trains and boats, being supplied with a description of the prisoner, given by the stenographer as follows: Man 25 to 30 years old, 5 feet 8 inches in height, weight about 140 pounds; wore dark clothes and a brown derby hat.

One of the shrewdest detectives was sent up to meet the evening express on the New York, New Haven & Hartford road. He went up to the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street station, where he boarded the incoming train. He went through the train ostensibly seeking a seat and in one of the day coaches he espied a man that fitted the description and recalled to his memory the fact that he had arrested the man before him some time ago for a theft in Maiden Lane. He said nothing but kept the man under surveillance.

When the Grand Central station was reached the detective placed the man under arrest, and he quailed at once. He confessed that he had committed the Boston robbery and that he was sorry. As an evidence of good faith in the matter of repentance he offered the detective the money, with the exception of a small amount he had expended, and said: "There's the stuff; let me go."

Boston, Mass., June 22—A sneak thief entered the Metropolitan National bank here to-day and stole $10,000 while the paying teller's attention was drawn away for the moment. The man entered the bank at about 11 o'clock and at the teller's window asked for some directions about sending a money order. The teller gave the information desired and the stranger stood at the counter, apparently making notes. Just then the teller was called to another part of the office and the visitor quickly thrust his arm through the grating of the window and took fifty $100 notes and five $1,000 notes. A young lady stenographer in the bank saw the man's action but he escaped.

## HELEN EAMES MISSING.

**Daughter of a Wealthy Framingham, Mass., Manufacturer.**

South Framingham, Mass., June 22—The citizens of South Framingham and neighboring towns are greatly excited over the disappearance of Helen Eames, the 11-year-old daughter of Alfred M. Eames, a wealthy wheel manufacturer of this town, who was last seen by those who knew her leaving her father's office about 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Mr. Eames fears that the child has been kidnaped, and the officers are working on that theory.

The girl went to her father's office on her bicycle early yesterday afternoon. She remained there a short time and started away, leaving her wheel there. Since that no one remembers having seen her. Towards evening, when she did not appear at her home, her parents became anxious and finally asked assistance from the police. Search was carried on all night, but not the slightest trace of the missing child was found. Early this morning a general alarm was sent out, and soon posses of searching parties were scouring the country, but no clue has yet been found.

## NO SILVER REPUBLICANS.

**The Iowa Organization Is Now Declared Defunct.**

Des Moines, Iowa, June 23.—Chairman C. S. Wilson, of the state central committee of the Silver Republican party of Iowa, says the party will give up its organization.

"We can't keep up an organization so long as we can not place a ticket on the ballot," he said, "and the new ballot law prevents this. Most of our members will go into the Democratic party, and our state committee has decided to hold no convention this year."

**Nebraska Republicans.**

Omaha, June 24.—At a meeting of the Republican state central committee held in this city last evening, it was decided to hold the state convention in Omaha, September 21.


**VIEWS OF BEAUTIFUL PARIS**

ISSUED IN PORTFOLIOS BY THE TOLEDO BLADE.

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Capture of the Smala, right section.
Battle of the Alma, Versailles Gallery.
Battle of Magenta, by Yoon, Versailles Gallery.
Battle of Montebello, Versailles Gallery.
Palace of Fontainebleau.
The Pines Grotto, Forest of Fontainebleau.
Chimney-Piece in the Gallery of Henry II, Fontainebleau Palace.
Salle Des Fetes, Palace of Fontainebleau.
Canal in the Park of Fontainebleau.
Gallery of Frances I, Fontainebleau Palace.
Throne Room, Palace of Fontainebleau.
Bed-Room of Napoleon I.
Salon of Louis XIII., Fontainebleau Palace.
Council Room, Palace of Fontainebleau.
Bed-Room of Mme. de Maintenon, Fontainebleau Palace.
Bed-Room of Marie Antoinette, Fontainebleau Palace.

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THE BLADE PORTFOLIO DEPARTMENT, TOLEDO, O.


**Relief Leaves Manila.**

Washington, June 22.—Gen. Otis has notified the War department that the hospital ship Relief left Manila for San Francisco to-day with 250 sick aboard.

## THE BOERS.

**Transvaal Republic Will Put Up a Stiff Fight.**

Berlin, June 23.—The Moinische Zeitung publishes a dispatch from The Hague asserting that Dutch officials circles are aware that the Transvaal government is preparing to make a most stubborn defense in the event of war with Great Britain, and is arming in the most complete fashion.

According to this informant, Pretoria has just ordered twenty quick-firers and several heavy calibre guns for fort artillery from the Krupps.

**LOOKING FOR WAR.**

**Business Is at a Standstill In Cape Town.**

London, June 23.—A despatch from Cape Town to the Outlook says:

"The tension is extreme. Business is at a standstill, and the general feeling is that England must promptly bring matters to an issue. The league will have no difficulty in preventing meetings supporting Sir Alfred Milner's attitude, the desire being to refrain from embarrassing the imperial authorities.

"The Orange government is urging the Transvaal to make further concessions. Many people consider that Sir Alfred Milner's franchise proposals are useless without the granting of twelve seats in the mining centers and the right to speak English in the Volksraad. Otherwise it will be impossible to select representative men. Failing these concessions the Johannesbergers say they prefer a treaty providing security and judicial and educational reforms."

**MONEY FOR WAR.**

**Volksraad Votes Supplies for the Impending Conflict.**

Bloomfontein, Orange Free State, June 24.—The Volksraad of the Orange Free State has voted 9,870 pounds for the increase of artillery, tents and other military supplies. A resolution was adopted directing the government to adopt the Mauser rifle as the national weapon.

The Germans, who are in sympathy with the Transvaal, are holding meetings at which they adopt resolutions requesting Germany to intercede in behalf of Pretoria.

The Volksraad has voted the 22,500 pounds for ammunition and a further sum of 39,950 pounds for other war material.

**Preparing for War.**

London, June 22.—The Daily Mail says this morning that the imperial government has practically decided upon a gradual reinforcement of the British troops in South Africa up to a total increase of 40,000 men.

**Ordering War Munitions.**

London, June 26.—The government of the South African Republic, according to a dispatch to the Daily Mail from Rome, is ordering large quantities of rifles from Italian firms for immediate shipment.

**PORTENTOUS WORDS**

**Used by Joseph Chamberlain Describing Transvaal Situation.**

Birmingham, Eng., June 27.—Joseph Chamberlain, secretary of state for the colonies, addressing the Unionists of this city last evening, reviewed carefully the Transvaal question.

In the course of his speech he said that, owing to the enormous military preparations of the government of the South African republic, Great Britain had been compelled to increase the British garrison in Cape Colony and Natal, entailing an additional expenditure of £500,000 annually. Mr. Chamberlain said the government had tried to establish friendly relations with President Kruger, but all their advances had been received with contempt.

"The Transvaal's enormous secret service fund has procured it friends and advocates in every country. The way the British subject there is treated is not only a menace to them all, but interferes with our prestige among the natives, who now regard the Boers and not the British as the paramount power.

"Besides the branches of the London convention, the Transvaal is flagrantly deviating the equality that the convention was intended to secure. Four times since independence was granted, we have been on the verge of war with the Transvaal. It is erroneous to say that the British government w

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## WASHINGTON.

### TREASURY FIGURES.

**Deficit for Fiscal Year Not One Hundred Million.**

Washington, June 22.—It is regarded as a conservative estimate that the treasury deficit for the fiscal year 1899, which closes ten days hence, will be less than $100,000,000.

Already the receipts for the year aggregate over $498,000,000, with expenditures barely $100,000,000 more, with ten days, judging from the past years, of heavy receipts yet to be accounted for. Up to this date the customs receipts amount to over $200,000,000; from internal revenue $265,550,000 was realized, and from miscellaneous sources there was received $35,500,000.

The total receipts from all sources amounted to $465,321,335, while the expenditures aggregated $443,368,582, leaving a deficit of $38,047,247.

From the closest calculation that can now be made, the war revenue act, which, with the exception of a few items, went into effect July 1, 1898, will realize a little less than $100,000,000. The receipts from tobacco alone will probably show an increase of over $15,000,000 for the year; spirits an increase of $6,500,000; beer and other fermented liquors, an increase of over $28,000,000, and oleomargarine an increase of about $585,000. The two items which have produced more than ten times as much revenue as any two others are those applying to documentary and proprietary stamps. On April 30 last, these items had produced over $36,500,000, and it is not improbable that by July 1, the total will exceed $44,000,000. The tax on legacies will probably produce not much in excess of $1,000,000, while the special tax collected from bankers will exceed $3,500,000.

The expenditures up to this time aggregate over $660,000,000. Of this amount $228,000,000 was paid out on requisitions from the war department; $64,000,000 on account of the navy; $139,000,000 on account of pensions, and nearly $40,000,000 on account of interest on public debt; $12,675,000 was paid to the Indians and $117,290,000 was disbursed on civil and miscellaneous account.

At this time it is impossible to state with any degree of certainty, what the war with Spain and the troubles in the Philippines have cost during this year, but an approximation has been made of the actual cash payments on these accounts, which place the amount at $230,000,000. A calculation has been made at the treasury department which shows that, leaving out of the reckoning the $230,000,000 expended this year on account of the war, the $100,000,000 produced by the war revenue act and the $11,796,314 received from the Central Pacific, the figures would show a surplus for the year approximating $26,000,000.

### A MILLION A DAY.

**Growth In the Exportation of Manufactures.**

Washington, June 26.—Owing to the remarkable growth in the exportation of manufactures the bureau of statistics has prepared figures showing in what lines of metal manufactures there was an increase during the last decade. During the last six years these manufactures have more than doubled, and the figures since 1880 are eight times larger than for 1860. For 1899 the exportations of manufactures have exceeded the importations and now average $1,000,000 a day.

American exportations of manufactures have increased 110 per cent, while other countries show little or no increase. In 1889 metals and their manufactures formed less than 20 per cent of the total exports of manufactures, while in 1898 they were over 44 per cent. The increase in the exportation of metals and their manufactures in the decade was 339 per cent, while the increase of all manufactures of this line in that time was but 110 per cent. The increase of partly metal goods was only 55 per cent.

In this estimate only articles composed exclusively of metals are included and those made up in part of metals, such as steam railway cars and agricultural machinery, are among manufactures of other classes. The rapid increase in exportation of goods made entirely of metal is shown by the fact that exports of brass and its manufactures were but $321,137 in 1889 and $1,320,093 in 1898. Instruments for scientific purposes increased from $1,023,338 in 1889 to $2,770,883 in 1898, and in the year about to end will reach $4,000,000.

Bicycles, of which there were no exportations in 1889, amounted to $6,846,529 in 1898; clocks and watches increased from $1,355,319 in 1889 to $1,727,489 in 1898; zinc and manufactures thereof from $28,684 to $1,339,668; copper and its manufactures from $2,348,954 to $32,180,872; and iron and steel from $21,156,077 in 1889 to $70,406,885 in 1898, while in the fiscal year 1899 the total will exceed $90,000,000.

### FOR HOUSE POSITIONS.

**The Campaign is Now Being Earnestly Waged.**

Washington, June 22.—The campaign for the offices under the house of representatives in the fifty-sixth congress will begin here to-day. As in the past a combination, or as it has generally been known, in recent years, a combine, will undoubtedly prepare the slate which will be pushed through. In the last congress Messrs. Hooker, Stone and Tawney had things about all their own way. Hooker and Stone are not in the next congress, but Tawney is already in the field, while Corliss of Michigan, and Cannon of Illinois, have arrived to meet him, and this evening Babcock of Wisconsin will be on hand. Then in all probability, the slate will be prepared. There is a tacit understanding that McDowell of Pennsylvania shall again receive the caucus nomination for the clerkship; Glenn of New York who is here looking after his own interests is slated for doorkeeper; Henry A. Casson of Wisconsin, who was a candidate for director of the census, will probably be nominated for sergeant at arms, and the postmastership will go to Ohio or Minnesota. The chaplain will be undisturbed on account of his blindness. It is understood that the members who have come here to arrange the combination and prepare the slate, are the spokesmen of their respective delegations. Ex-Congressman Quigg, who is also in town, will meet these gentlemen and will voice the sentiments of the organization from New York.

### COL. VAN VALZAH.

**Succumbed to Hardships of Campaign In Luzon.**

Washington, June 21.—The list of officers who have succumbed to the hardships of the military campaign in the Philippines has been increased by the disability of Col. David D. Van Valzah, commanding the Eighteenth Regular infantry. In view of his physical condition he recently applied to the War department for retirement under the statute authorizing the retirement of officers on their own application after over thirty years' service. His application has been approved, and the vacancy thus created has been filled by the promotion of Lieutenant Colonel Gilbert S. Carpenter, of the Seventh Infantry, which is now stationed with a portion of his regiment at Fort McPherson, near Atlanta. Other promotions made by the retirement of Colonel Van Valzah is Capt. F. Smith, **of the Twelfth, to be major of the First Infantry.**

### MORE TROOPS.

**Believed That Provisional Army Will Be Required.**

Washington, June 24.—Despite official denials, there is a growing belief that President McKinley will call for more troops on his return here next week. It is now believed he will lay the Philippine situation before the cabinet, and that a provisional army of 35,000 troops will be called for. Semi-official advices received from Gen. Lawton are to the effect that the best course to pursue will be to send enough men to the Philippines to crush the rebellion without further delay.

Letters have been received by the President from leading men throughout the country urging him to send a large force to the Philippines, whether they are needed or not, on the theory that the war should be ended without delay at any cost. Western senators and representatives heartily indorse the policy of the administration in subduing the Filipinos and securing control of the Philippines, but, at the same time, urge a large increase in the American forces.

It will take some time for the reinforcements to reach Manila on account of the limited number of transports now in the service. Therefore it is almost certain the President will act promptly on his return. It is hoped the reinforcements will be recruited and equipped for service in time to reach Manila at the end of the rainy season, in order to begin active operations and whip the insurgents into subjection. There may be a call for troops, but the men will be recruited in the same manner as in which the regulars are obtained and the President will appoint the officers from among the volunteers who have seen service.

### MORE ARTILLERY.

**Government Will Furnish It for the Philippines.**

Washington, June 24.—The war department has become impressed with the necessity of increasing the efficiency of the artillery force on duty in the Philippines. There are already a large number of batteries in the archipelago doing duty as infantry, but there is a movement on foot to furnish them with guns adapted to use in that country, and the department is now engaged in a series of experiments to determine the most effective of light gun for use against the insurgents.

### TO CHANGE STATIONS.

**Health of Officers and Men of Navy Menaced.**

Washington, June 21.—Secretary Long has decided to change the entire personnel of the officers of the Asiatic fleet in order to protect the health of these men. This will not be done at once, but those who have served in the debilitating waters of the China Sea will be relieved gradually until every officer in the Asiatic fleet has been changed. This policy will also be applied to the sailors who served with Dewey in the memorable battle at Manila, and as soon as it is practicable they will be given a change of station.

Many of the officers of the Asiatic fleet have served more than their four years' term of sea duty, and should have been relieved some time ago, but owing to the critical conditions, it was impossible to fill their places.

Admiral Dewey is one of the first officers of the fleet to be relieved, and as there was no necessity for the presence of the Raleigh that vessel was detached from the Asiatic squadron more with a view to protecting the health of its officers and men than for any other reason. Since Admiral Dewey left Manila a number of other officers have been sent home because it was found the climatic conditions were making serious inroads upon their health. The transports which convey reinforcements to General Otis will also carry a number of naval officers to relieve those on duty with Admiral Watson.

Secretary Long, who has given this matter mature deliberation, has concluded that if these officers were compelled to remain in the Asiatic squadron any longer the personnel of the navy would be demoralized by the illness of a majority of its officers. He has concluded that eighteen months' service in a debilitating climate is about all these men can stand, and he proposes to give them better stations with all dispatch possible.

### HUGE DRYDOCK.

**The Navy Department Advertises for Bids.**

Washington, June 23.—The navy department to-day advertised for bids for the erection of the drydock at the League Island navy yard, which was authorized by the act of May 4, 1898. The specifications for the dock are very similar to those of the Mare Island dock, for which bids were opened two weeks ago. The drydock is to be of timber, the entire structure to be founded on piles, unless during the progress of the work it is found better to substitute concrete for piling. The general dimensions of the dock are to be as follows: Length on coping, from head to outer gate sill, 750 feet; length on floor, 717; width on coping in body, 144; width on floor, 80; width on coping at abutment, 104; width at entrance on mean high water level, 101; depth from coping to mean high water, 66; depth from coping to floor, 40; draft over sill at mean high water, 30.

The main pumps, three in number, are to be of the centrifugal type. The generating sets, consisting of vertical compound engines with two dynamos, directly connected to each engine. There are to be eight steel boilers. The caisson is to be a floating gate, of boat form, constructed of steel. There are to be electric power capstans and winches. The bids must cover everything to render the dock complete and in efficient working order. The advertisements provide that the dock must be completed within 30 calendar months ofter the letting of the contract.

### NO CENSORSHIP.

**Letters of Volunteers Are Not Tampered With.**

Washington, June 21.—Published allegations that the mails sent homeward by Nebraskans and other volunteers in the Philippines had been censored at Manila, have brought out an official denial by Director of Posts Vaille, at Manila. Director Vaille says: "It is not necessary to assure you that I am not risking my personal liberty by allowing any letter to be tampered with, and it will be useless to assure the originator of this absurd story of censorship of the mails, that he is mistaken, because he knows that the story was manufactured for political reasons."

### CAVALRY GOING.

**Reservations In the West Are Almost Without Troops.**

Washington, June 21.—Troop F, of the Fifth cavalry, now at Ft. Leavenworth Kan., has been ordered to take station at the Presidio of San Fransisco for the purpose of assisting in the care and protection of the government property there, and the Yosemite Park. The withdrawal of nearly all the cavalry troops in the department of California for service in the Philippines has practically left the government reservations without adequate protection. In case Troop F is not efficient other troops will be forwarded from other posts.

## MORE MEN FOR OTIS.

**The Transport Grant Has Arrived at Manila.**

Washington, June 27.—The war department has received the following cablegram:

Manila, June 27.

Adjutant General, Washington:

Transport Grant arrived this morning, no casualties. OTIS.

The Grant sailed from San Francisco May 30 carrying the Sixteenth infantry, forty officers and 1,665 men, Lieut. Col. W. F. Spurgin commanding. This is a 26-day passage and very close to the record for the run from San Francisco to Manila.

### PRESIDENT HOME AGAIN.

**Vacation Cut Short by Mrs. McKinley's Illness.**

Washington, June 27.—The President and Mrs. McKinley, with the other members of the Presidential party, arrived here at 10:30 a. m. to-day and were driven immediately to the White House. Mrs. McKinley, whose illness cut short the President's stay at Adams, stood the journey very well and was slightly better on arrival. She contracted a cold while in New England and the change of weather seemed to affect her so that it was deemed wise to for her to return to the White House. Her condition is not considered either serious or alarming and she is expected to recuperate. With the President and Mrs. McKinley were Mrs. Abner McKinley, Miss Sarah Duncan of Cleveland, Miss Ida Barber of Canton, nieces of the President, Dr. Rixy the President's physician, Acting Secretary Cortelyou and Mr. Rudolph Forster.

Owing to the sudden and unexpected return of the President there will be no cabinet meeting to-day, although this is the regular day for the assembling of the President's counsellors. It is possible, however, that a special meeting may be called for to-morrow to consider the question of additional troops for the Philippines.

Dr. Rixy said upon leaving the White House half an hour after the arrival of the Presidential party, that Mrs. McKinley's condition need occasion no alarm. "I expect her to recover rapidly," said he. "She will probably be sitting up this afternoon."

Many people called during the day to inquire concerning Mrs. McKinley's health. The President remained at his wife's bedside for a time and then went to his office where he found that many matters requiring his attention had accumulated during his absence. On this account he denied himself to the general public. He saw Secretary Long, however, during the morning about some departmental matters. Asked about the question of additional troops in the Philippines Secretary Long said all the troops Gen. Otis needed would be sent to him, but General Otis had up to this time refrained from asking for more. Besides, little could be accomplished during the rainy season in the way of active campaigning.

### ASKING FOR FRANCHISES.

**Many After Opportunities In the Philippines.**

Washington, June 23.—An unusual number of applications for franchises in the Philippines are being received by the secretary of war, but as yet none have been granted. Several army officers now serving under Gen. Otis are anxious to secure concessions which investigation has shown will prove veritable gold mines. One officer has made application for permission to construct a railroad from one end of the island of Luzon to the other. Franchises for electric street railways in Manila, the erection of electric light plants, water works and other public improvements have been asked for. These applications come from volunteer officers who will soon leave the service, and expect to return to the Philippines and engage in industrial enterprises.

Secretary Wilson has just received a report from an agent of the agricultural department, who says that the Philippines are rich in gold and iron, and immense fortunes await industrious Americans. While no applications have as yet been made for the specific purposes of engaging in mining, several have been made for grants of large tracts of land which are supposed to contain gold.

No franchises will be granted in the Philippines for some time to come, and it is doubtful if anything in this direction will be done until congress meets. President McKinley has not yet determined on the policy of the government concerning concessions in its new possessions, but the volunteer officers are not losing any time in getting their applications on file so as to be on the ground when the bars are let down.

Inhabitants of Porto Rico have become alarmed over the outbreak of yellow fever in Cuba, and have appealed to the officials of the war department to protect them from its ravages. Several petitions were received to-day by Acting Secretary Meiklejohn asking that the quarantine laws of this country be put in effect in Porto Rico, and the army transports be placed under the same regulations as merchant vessels. The Porto Ricans fear the fever will become epidemic if it once gains a foothold.

### CONGRESS MUST ACT.

**Present Canteen System Will Surely Be Maintained.**

Washington, June 23.—With regard to the question of the maintenance of canteens at United States army posts, the acting secretary of war to-day said so far as the department is concerned the matter is settled in favor of maintaining the present system. When the subject was brought up by the case of the Camp Meade canteen the matter was thoroughly investigated by the department, and reports from officers in all branches of the service showed that from every standpoint the army canteen as now operated is infinitely better for the interests of the soldier than the old system of post traders and low groggeries on the outskirts of the posts. The regulations under which the canteen operates are already formulated, and there will be no need for further action by the department.

### CENSUS EXAMINATIONS.

**Merriam Arranges for Holding Them In Various Cities.**

Washington, June 22.—Director Merriam, of the census, has arranged for examinations for appointments to the census bureau to be held at Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, St. Paul, Omaha, New Orleans and Atlanta in September. The number so far eligible for appointment is 250 and by February 1, of next year, it is probable the number will be 2,000, though the majority of clerks will not be appointed until July, of next year.

### AT WEST POINT.

**The Cadet Vacancies Now Existing Number Fifty.**

Washington, June 24.—Col. Mills, superintendent of the military academy, has recommended that the existing cadet vacancies, about 30, from congressional districts, be filled this year for the September examination. Members of congress from the respective vacant districts have been called upon by the war department to nominate candidates to report at West Point on August 23, 1899.

**Philippine Receipts.**

Washington, June 24.—Acting Secretary of War Meikeljohn announces that receipts from all Philippine sources for the month of April were $533,276.

**Wages Increased.**

Manch Chunk, Pa., June 22.—The 200 furnace men and laborers employed at the carbon and steel company's plant at Parryville, have been notified that beginning July 1st, their wages will be increased ten cents per day. This is the second advance in wages since the plant resumed operations ten weeks ago.

### MR. ALGER MUST CHOOSE

**Between Pingree and the National Administration.**

Washington, June 27.—In the opinion of most Republican leaders here, the Michigan senatorial fight has reached a crisis where the secretary of war must either "fish or cut bait," so far as the administration is concerned. The remarkable interview given out by Governor Pingree and telegraphed here has produced a sensation. His open opposition to expansion, and particularly his sneering allusions to Senator Hanna, are taken as a declaration of war by Gov. Pingree, and as Gen. Alger and the governor have both admitted a combination for the senatorship, it is believed the secretary of war will be forced at once to choose between the President and the governor.

Secretary Alger's best friends admit his predicament and say frankly a resignation is the only course now open to him. Alger's connection with Governor Pingree has been loudly advertised, and now that the governor is throwing old shoes at the President and the chairman of the Republican national committee, it seems to most political observers that the administration will be forced in self-defense to support Senator McMillan. It is understood that the President will take up the matter immediately on his return to Washington. It is shown that a clear majority in the cabinet believe the secretary of war should have retired long ago, and now Pingree's sharp attack on the administration will, it is believed, bring on a crisis and result in Gen. Alger's forced retirement. It would surprise nobody if he should tender his resignation at the next regular cabinet meeting, and if he does, it is believed it will be accepted with alacrity and enthusiasm.

### INDEMNITY CLAIMS.

**Compensation for Them Will Be Insisted On.**

Washington, June 22.—In connection with Baron Von Buelow's statement to the reichstag as to indemnity claims of Germany for losses in Samoa, the June issue of the Prussian Annual, just received in official quarters here, contains a discussion of how far it will be possible to assert claims for losses suffered by German trade and capital in consequence of the warlike events of the last year in the West Indies, the Philippines and Samoa. A distinction is made between such losses as were brought about directly by the war, and such as were the indirect result of the conditions of war, as for instance, the ruin or long storage of goods in consequence of the impossibility of shipping them by reason of the blockade, increased insurance premiums, double freights, increased expenditure for the suspension of business, as well as losses of interest. The report continues:

"The compensation for the mere indirect damage will be, according to the ruling principles of international law, a matter of the greatest difficulties, yet it is evident that the Germans will have to be considered at least to the same extent as subjects of other neutral nations are compensated for such losses. As regards the losses caused directly by the war, the subjects of neutral states living within the boundary of a state engaged in war have no claim to a private treatment through the belligerent parties; they are considered to belong to the population of the country and to share their fate. Claims for compensation may therefore, as far as the war on the Philippines is concerned, to be settled only by the way of arbitration or agreement. Thus, according to international law, foreign states are not liable for losses incurred by domestic troubles, if a responsibility of the respective foreign government can not be conclusively made out on account that it had been able to prevent the damage. On the other hand, there is no doubt that full compensation must be granted for all such cases where Spanish or American authorities and troops have seized the property of neutrals for their own use or where these authorities and troops have illegally caused losses.

"As regards the compensation for the damage done to Germans in Samoa: A state of war has existed, contrary to the clear provision of the Samoan act between the Anglo-American troops and the majority of the inhabitants of Samoa, during which those troops have violated a custom recognized by international law by not notifying the Germans on March 15 of the intending bombardment of Samoa. Here a sense of fairness certainly ought to demand compensation to the Germans for losses occasioned by England and America."

The author comes finally to the conclusion that the government must assert only such claims as are well founded, and for which the obligation for compensation is clearly established by international law.

### RICHEST GOLD FIELD YET.

**Wonderful Strike Made at Cape Nope, Alaska.**

Seattle, Wash., June 27.—The latest advices from the newly discovered gold fields at Cape Nome, Alaska, are contained in a letter from Major E. S. Ingraham, of Seattle, who writes under date of February 2, 1899. Major Ingraham is the leader of a party of fourteen men who were fitted out by Prince Luigi, of Italy, and local business men. He went first to Kotzbue Sound, but finding nothing there, crossed overland to Cape Nome, with a portion of the party, enduring considerable hardships. Part of the time the men had but two pancakes a day. Major Ingraham writes:

"On September 25, six men went to work to test their claims, some on Snow creek, and the rest on Anvil creek. The best pan was obtained on Snow creek, and amounted to $8.52. The aggregate of four days' work was $4 less than $1,800. The gold was of good quality and sold at St. Michael at $16.86 per ounce.

"On account of the lateness of the season and lack of supplies, no attempt to reach bed rock was made.

"The news soon spread, and there has been a constant arrival of prospectors from Unalaska, St. Michael, and as far south as Kuskequin. Fully 500 locations have been made to date.

"Two other districts have been organized, one at Lime Creek, beyond Cape Rodney, and the other with Bonanza creek as a center.

"The rich finds at Cape Nome and on the Ne-Uck-Luck, a tributary of Fish river, prove that the rich mineral belt of the Yukon crosses to Siberia. Pay dirt is reported to have been struck on a river flowing into the chain of lakes having outlet at Port Clarence.

"Before starting from Kotzbue Sound, December 15, 1898, prospectors had come in from the Noiak, reporting the discovery of a rich and extensive mineral belt north of the river. In November, 1898, there was a stampede from the prospectors wintering on the Kowak, who reported rich diggings on the Alashuck, a tributary of the Kynkuk.

"There is no doubt that next summer will witness remarkable developments in the vicinity of Golivin Bay."

### Schley is Silent.

Baltimore, June 21.—Rear Admiral Schley, who is visiting Gen. Felix Agnus in this city, declined to-day to comment on or discuss in any manner the statements of Lieutenant Hedgson or Lieutenant Commander Heilner.

1 CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

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### KENTUCKY DEMOCRATS.

**Slow Progress Made by the Convention.**

Louisville, Ky., June 27.—The belligerency of the delegates to the state Democratic convention, to all appearances, passed with the night. Chairman Redwine this morning ordered the first ballot for governor without arousing a word of protest. It proceeded in a humdrum way, the three candidates dividing the vote just about as they have from the start. Conferences between the Stone and Hardin managers lasted until late in the night without bringing them nearer to an agreement. They have nothing in common, save opposition to Goebel, and that cause does not appeal strongly enough to their followers to bring about a working agreement. The whole contest still swings around the imperturbable Kenton county man, who has from the start played his hand coldly and skilfully, and has not yet lost a trick. The dritt of the Hardin-Stone coalition is strongly toward Hardin in preference to Stone, but there is no sign yet that it can be made effective.

The first allot this morning, the fourteenth since voting began, resulted: Stone, 378; Hardin, 358; Goebel, 356. The fifteenth, sixteenth, seventeenth and eighteenth ballots showed but little change, the eighteenth resulting: Stone, 374; Hardin, 370, Goebel, 348.

The balloting proceeded monotonously without important change until 1 o'clock, when a motion to adjourn until 3 o'clock was made by the Goebel people, and carried.

The Democratic state convention of Kentucky met at Louisville on June 22, and has been in session ever since. It is a battle between three factions for the nomination for governor. The platform elicited no discussion. It was adopted on the 24th, and a dispatch of that day gives this synopsis:

The platform adopted by the Kentucky Democratic state convention to-day was written by Judge Tarvin, of Covington. It reaffirms, without qualification, the Chicago platform of 1896, endorses Bryan for renomination in 1900, endorses the election of Hon. J. C. S. Blackburn to the senate to succeed Senator Lindsay, condemns the "reckless extravagance" of the Bradley state administration, declares the necessity for the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, denounces the McKinley administration for its extravagance and its "cruel and inhuman neglect" of soldiers and sailors in the war with Spain, for its subordination to the interests of organized wealth and encouragement of trusts and combinations, denounces the conduct of the war in the Philippines as being "repugnant to every line of the bill of rights, the constitution and the declaration of independence, endorses the Goebel election law, the Kentucky anti-trust law and the state law to prevent extortionate and discriminating freight rates by transportation companies.

### LETTER A RANK FORGERY.

**Used by an Ardent Anti-Expansion Senator.**

Chicago, June 27.—A special to the Times-Herald from Sioux Falls, S. D., says:

Alf Burkholder, a newspaper man, has created a sensation in political and army circles in South Dakota, by charging that a United States senator forged a letter in support of the senator's hostility to expansion and to the war in the Philippines.

The letter purported to have been written by an officer of the First regiment, South Dakota volunteers, whose name was withheld through fear that the writer would be court-martialed.

The letter reflects on practically every feature of the conduct of the war in the Philippines; hinted at an investigation and dreadful exposures; declared that sick volunteers were compelled to leave the hospitals and take their places in the firing line, and, in fact, described the conditions in the American ranks as being little better than the convict camps of Siberia.

The point in the letter, which, according to Burkholder, led to its being exposed as spurious, was the fact that it was dated at Manila April 9, and described the fighting which resulted in the capture of Calumpit on April 26, more than two weeks after the letter was purported to have been written.

A defense was made in behalf of the senator that the letter should have been dated May 9, instead of April 9.

It was further stated that the letter was received with other Manila letters last Tuesday, but here, according to Burkholder, the senator falls down, for the letter appeared in the issue of a paper here last Tuesday morning, some hours before the arrival of the mail train bringing the Manila mail.

### PIGS RAISED BY HAND.

**Invention of a New York Agricultural Station Director.**

Geneva, N. Y., June 27.—Dr. Whitman H. Jordan, director of the state agricultural station in this city, has invented a contrivance by means of which young pigs can dispense with the services of a mother immediately after birth. A registered Duroc sow gave birth to a litter of pigs at the station last Friday. The mother was taken violently ill and was unable to suckle her offspring after the first day. A small tank was made which had a sufficient number of outlets at the bottom and six inches above the floor to allot one to each pig. A small tube of galvanized iron, covered with cork, was inserted in each of the outlets. An ordinary nurse bottle rubber nipple was attached to the outer end of each tube. One pig at a time was introduced to the improvised nurse, to which they all quickly became attached. When the well-filled nurse is placed in the pen the pigs greet it with squeals of delight, and appear to have the same affection for it they would have for a more animated mother. Dr. Jordan says that, as far as he knows, this is the first attempt to raise a whole litter of pigs by hand.

### PURE GOLD STATUE.

**Colorado's Exhibit at the Paris Exposition.**

Denver, June 27.—The Colorado Paris Exposition commission has made a contract with F. D. Higbee, representative of one of the large statue casting firms of the country, for a gold statue for exhibition at the Paris exposition. The design represents an up-to-date girl, the figure being set in solid gold 18 karats fine, the cast with base being 6 feet 4 inches in height. It is estimated that a million dollars worth of gold will be used.

The pedestal is to be of copper and pure silver, standing 5 feet 8 inches high, 3 feet square at the top and 6 feet 4 inches at the base.

### BIG FIRE IN TOLEDO.

**Freight Houses and Cars Burned to the Tune of $100,000.**

At 12:30 on Monday, the freight house of the Michigan Central railroad at Toledo, burst into flames from some unexplained cause. The fire was driven by the wind across a slip, and destroyed a freight house belonging to the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton road. A large dredge lying at the dock also burned. There were 34 freight cars destroyed. The total loss is over $100,000.

### STEAMER PAWNEE BURNED.

**Crew is Thought to Have Been Picked Up.**

New York, June 27.—The steamer City of Macon, which arrived here to-day from Savannah, reports that yesterday she passed the burning wreck of the steamer Pawnee, 40 miles from Cape Henry. The fate of the Pawnee's crew is unknown. The Pawnee was bound from Brunswick, Ga., for Boston.

New York, June 27.—The Pawnee, in command of Capt. Ingram, left Brunswick, on Friday and Charleston on Saturday, for Boston, laden with lumber and general cargo. The Pawnee was a freight steamer and had a crew of about 34 men and would have no passengers.

The Pawnee was a wooden vessel built at Philadelphia in 1890, was 203 feet long, 38 feet beam and 19.5 feet deep and registered 1304 tons. She was valued at about $100,000, and was insured.

Captain Savage, of the City of Macon, said that two or three hours earlier in the evening he passed the Cromwell line Nickerbocker, bound for New Orleans, and also another south-bound Clyde liner whose name he was unable to make out.

As there was no fog and the smoke of the burning steamer was blown far out to sea Captain Savage thinks it possible that the crew were picked up by one or the other of the south-bound steamships.

The City of Macon went close to the Pawnee. Her stern lights were burning, indicating that the fire started in the night. There was a quiet sea at the time.

New York, June 27.—The following telegram has been received at the office of the Clyde line in this city, from its agent at Wilmington, N. C.:

"The Pawnee was destroyed by fire at midnight Sunday. The crew was picked up by the George W. Clyde, which arrived here at 11 a. m. All hands were saved."

### CLEVELAND STRIKE.

**Settlement Reached and People Riding On Cars In Safety.**

Cleveland, O., June 26.—Pursuant to the settlement of the strike Saturday evening the people of Cleveland yesterday rode on the street cars to their hearts' content.

Every one of the Big Consolidated lines was in full operation, and with a few minor exceptions everything passed off smoothly.

On the whole the men who had been on strike for fifteen days were glad to return to work, and the public evinced the greatest satisfaction at once more being afforded their regular means of transporation.

It is predicted that all non-union men will be glad to leave the city within 30 days, though the company impose as one of the conditions of the agreement for the settlement of the trouble that all the new men should be treated with consideration by the old employes.

### THE LARGEST ORDER.

**Carnegie Company Gets Contract for 180,000 Tons.**

Pittsburg, June 23.—The Commercial Gazette says:

"The Carnegie Steel company has contracted with representatives of the Russian government to furnish that country with 180,000 tons of steel rails for its immense railroad enterprises in Siberia and China. This, is it said, is the largest order ever placed with one firm in the world, and represents an outlay of between $4,500,000 and $5,000,000.

In filling the order, 200,000 tons of pig iron will be consumed, and profitable employment will be insured to all the rail mill workers of the concern for the next two and a half years."

Members of the firm hare refuse to confirm or deny the above.

### Were 112 Victims.

New Richmond, Wis., June 23.—By the death of Ward S. Gould, the total number of victims of last week's tornado was brought up to 112. The building work is being supervised by the governor's commission, and rapid progress is being made. It has been decided to cease furnishing supplies as soon as the present relief stock is exhausted, in order that local merchants may be benefited by such trade. Cash relief is still much needed, and the fund is still growing slowly.

### Much Stock Killed.

Waterloo, Iowa, June 22.—A tornado passed over this section last night, leveling many buildings. No loss of life is reported, but much stock was killed.

## Markets and Crops.

### TRADE REPORT.

**Trade Balances Promise Large Excess of June Exports.**

New York, June 24.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

The outgo of more gold this week, $4,000,000 so far reported, makes it clear that Europe is in need. Whatever the cause, Europe needs money, and cannot claim its own from the west this year, but must borrow. Exchange and trade ballances show that this country is not called upon to pay, but the money is worth more to lenders abroad than it is here.

Home finances are most satisfactory. Revenue falls behind expenditure for the fiscal year less than $100,000,000, and but for $230,000,000 war expenses, including payment for the Philippine debts and for Cuban soldiers, the revenue, exclusive of that from the war taxes exceeds ordinary expenses. Trade balances, in spite of exports from New York, 19 per cent. less than last year's and imports 29 per cent. greater, still promise a large excess of exports for June.

Stocks here have weakened, but almost exclusively in industrials which foreigners do not touch, these declining $2.08 per share on the average this week, while railroad stocks have averaged a decline of only 29 cents per share.

Earnings for the first half of June are better than for any previous month this year, 10 per cent. larger than last year, and 11.3 per cent. larger than in 1892, the granger roads gaining most largely over last year in spite of the reduced movement of grain.

In the great staples there is a turn for the better. Exports of wheat, flour included, for the week have been 3,633,672 bushels against 3,800,000 last year. Corn in exports also continue large, 2,627,896 bushels against 2,074,723 last year. A sharp fall in cotton also encourages exports. These are facts which preceded orders for gold exports this week, and do not result from them but show the prospect of a larger outgo of merchandise in coming months. Wheat receipts at the West, 15,000,000 bushels for the past three weeks against 3,465,779 last year, and 4,000,000 bushels in the same week in 1897, show an extraordinary movement from the farms for the season, indicating no suspicion there of shortage. The fall of 2 cents in wheat and in cotton from 6.31 to 6.12 cents indicates that speculation, based on the hope of short crops is growing weary.

The textile industries are much behind in prices, though woolens are now steadily rising, and are 6 per cent higher than at their lowest in March. The goods are in much stronger demand, and the wool has advanced from 18.01 to 18.76 cents for domestic, though the buying is largely speculative. In cotton goods the advance has been small, and though business is excellent the demand fairly matches the supply.

The great gain in volume of business might seem of questionable safety were it not greater in iron production, resulting from an actual excess of demand over supply and not from speculation. Bars are stronger by $3 per ton at the East, though iron is $1 per ton easier at Pittsburg, but a difference of $5 per ton in favor of steel makes the demand for iron larger. It is interesting that a 10,000 ton order for plates for two American liners to be built by the Cramps has gone to Chicago, eastern works being full. Orders for finished products show no decrease in quantity, and for most lines, as for rails, are quite often refused, speedy deliveries being imposible.

Failures for the week have been 178 in the United States, against 285 last year, and 18 in Canada against 11 last year.

### FOREIGN CROPS.

**Improved Conditions In England and France.**

London, June 26.—The Mark Lane Express to-day says the crop prospects in England and France have improved. The wheat is heading in France under thoroughly satisfactory conditions, and a yield of forty million quarters is expected. Advices from Central Europe show that after allowing for local troubles a full average wheat crop is promised from the Baltic to the Adriatic and from the Rhine to the Vistula.

An almost unbroken story of crop deterioration comes from Roumania, Russia, East Poland and the East Baltic provinces.

The Express urges English wheat holders to hold their grain and "thus defeat an evident attempt of the Americans to bear the market."

### REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE.
Toledo, O., June 27, 1899.

Trade in wheat during the past week has been fairly good, especially for future delivery. Harvest is in progress in many places. Prices have declined a strong fraction. Crops in England and France show improvement, and in some part of Russia and Roumania the outlook is bad. The markets closed strong. Corn has held well and closed ½c higher that at the beginning of the week. Trade has been fairly good. Cash and over seed has been dull. The markets closed 2¼@5c lower than a week ago.

**Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.**

Wheat opened ⅝c to ¾c lower to-day. Cables were lower. English and French crops show improvement. Receipts were heavy again in the Northwest—230 cars against 265 same day last year—and weather was good for harvesting in southwest. After some time prices improved a fraction on absorption of offerings. It was said that rains were extensive in the Northwest and the damage in Roumania and Russia were again repeated. Trade was not heavy. Prices closed at nearly the top and firm.

Prices of wheat to-day:

| July— | Open. | High. | Low. | Close. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Toledo | 74⅞ | 75¼ | 74⅞ | 75¼ |
| Chicago | 71¾ | 72½ | 71⅝ | 72⅜ |
| New York | 73⅞ | 87¾ | 73⅞ | 74¾ |
| St. Louis | 70⅝ | 71⅝ | 70⅝ | 71⅛ |
| Minneapolis | 69¾ | 70½ | 69¾ | 70½ |

At Chicago September wheat opened at 73⅝c; high, 74¾c; low, 73⅝c; close, 74¾c. At New York September wheat opened at 74½c, rose to 76c, and closed at 75¾c bid. At St. Louis September wheat opened at 75¾c, fell to 75c and closed at 75¾c. At Minneapolis September wheat opened at 70¼c and closed at 71¾c.

Bradstreet's shows: Wheat, increase 1,432,000 bushels; corn increased 534,000 bushels; oats decreased 1,830,000 bushels. September wheat at Chicago, 73⅝@73⅝c open, and 73¾c bid at 1:30; calls, 75c open and 75c asked at 1:30. Corn puts, 34⅜c asked; calls, open, 34⅝c; at 1:30, 34⅝c bid.

Cable to John M. Cronenberg: London, June 27.—The Mark Lane Express says the crops of England and France have improved. The French crop is leading under the thoroughly satisfactory conditions, and will promise 320 million bushels, compared with 360 million in 1898 and 248 million in 1897. Central Europe promises awful average. On the other hand an unbroken story of crop deterioration comes from Roumania, Russia, East Poland and East Baltic. The Express urges English wheat holders to hold their grain and to defeat the effort of Americans to bear the market.

Oats at Chicago for June, 25⅝; July, 24⅜; high, 25; low, 24⅜; close, 24⅞; September, 21½; close, 21⅝.

Pork at Chicago for June, $8.17 nominal; July, $8.12; high, $8.20; low, $8.12; close, $8.17.

Lard at Chicago for June, $5.02; July, $5.02; high, $5.05; low, $5.02; close, $5.02.

There was a good cash demand for corn. Receipts were large, but there was sufficient demand to keep prices fairly well up. The market closed firm. At Chicago June corn was worth 34¼c; July, 33⅝c; high 34⅝c